

Local Weather

Forecast: Fair tonight and tomorrow; not much change in temperature.

The La Crosse Tribune

Western Wisconsin — Southern Minnesota — Northern Iowa.

Getting Better
All The Time

VOLUME XIII, NUMBER 13.

LA CROSSE, WISCONSIN, TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1916.

PRICE TWO CENTS

CLAIM DETECTIVE
VALUABLE AID TO
BIG CORPORATIONS

Many Fraudulent Attempts
Are Made to Mulct
Them for In-
juries

INVESTIGATOR PSYCHOLOGIST
He Has to Be Able to Size
Up Victim, His Lawyer
and Even His Physi-
cian

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30.—One of the most important factors of modern business administration is the handling of claims for damages. Every corporation that has anything to sell, from canned goods to street car transportation, is always in danger of being sued by customers who have been injured by the product.

Some are Frauds
While the majority of claims for damages from injury in transportation are well founded and are equitably adjusted, there is a distinct and disturbing minority that are absolutely fraudulent. With the development of rapid transportation and the increasing congestion of the crowded cities, has come the inevitable accompaniment of many accidents, so that gradually there has grown up a profession—that of the claim detective. Each corporation has a claim detective, or a force of claim detectives, who investigate the conditions surrounding every accident and arrive at their conclusions on a scientific basis.

The claim detective must be well versed in law, possess a good deal of knowledge of medicine, and, above all, be a shrewd and discerning psychologist. The physiognomy of a claimant, his manner, the way he wears his hat and what he does with his feet are closely noted by him. There are three personalities in every claim case that are of the utmost importance to the company; namely, the claimant, or injured party, the attending physician and the lawyer instituting suit. It is the business of the claim detective to determine the character of these persons, which sometimes has a great deal to do with the validity of the claim.

When a person is injured on a street car, a report is turned in by the employees of the company, containing the name and address of the person, the names and addresses of witnesses and a complete account of how the accident happened. This is handed to the claim detective, who then begins his investigation, with the idea of ascertaining the extent of the injury inflicted. He examines the witnesses and finally the injured person from whom he takes a written statement of the occurrence. This is done as soon as possible, since it is a well established fact that time has an unfortunate effect on the accuracy of the principals who become more and more impressed with the seriousness of the injury.

The first thing to determine is, of course, whether the company is liable for the accident; that is, if it were due to careless negligence on their part and not to unforeseen circumstance or the carelessness of the passenger. The next step is to persuade the claimant to submit to a physical examination for the purpose of ascertaining if there are internal injuries, thus determining the seriousness of the claim. The company is entirely at the mercy of the doctor's verdict, hence the importance of being able to read his personality. Some physicians have been known to invent several serious maladies as a result of the accident at a moment's notice and afterwards col-

Was It Playful
Tap Or Beating
Court To Decide

John C. Asselin, Burlington road engineer, learned last March that stories were going the rounds of North La Crosse that he had whipped children belonging to his sister, with whom he lived. He learned that Axel Sequist, a neighbor, was the accuser, and Asselin went to Sequist's home. He carried a small leather strap.

"I want to show you that this strap won't hurt," Asselin said he told Mrs. Sequist. He gently brought it down on her shoulder. Everyone laughed and Asselin went home.

Today Asselin was arrested, charged with beating Mrs. Sequist and her daughter. He pleaded not guilty before Judge John Brindley and told the foregoing account.

UNIVERSITY MAN
NAMED TO FOLLOW
HALFORD ERICKSON

Young Member of Faculty
in Department of Political
Economy New Rail
Commissioner

H. R. Trumbower Is Penn-
sylvanian with Wide Edu-
cation Received Here
and Abroad

MADISON, Wis., May 30.—Governor Philipp last night appointed Prof. H. R. Trumbower of the department of political economy at the university as state railroad commissioner to succeed Halford Erickson, resigned. The appointment is for a term ending February, 1917, the unexpired term of Commissioner Erickson. Trumbower is a native of Pennsylvania, where he was born 34 years ago. He is a graduate of Lehigh university, where he received his degree of A. B. in 1903. After teaching for a few years he went to Princeton, where he received his master's degree in 1908. During 1909-10, Prof. Trumbower studied at the university at Munich, Germany. He has been associated with F. L. Gilbreth, the expert on efficiency and business management in New York city. Since 1910 he has been connected with the University of Wisconsin.

ROOSEVELT TAKES
WARNING MESSAGE
TO KANSAS CITY

BY PERRY ARNOLD
(United Press Staff Correspondent.)
KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 30.—Full of energy and fight, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt brought his message of warning to Kansas City today. The Missouri metropolis gave him a tremendous welcome and his progress through the streets was a continuous ovation.

At 5:45 this morning some devoted Roosevelt adherents at Marcelline, Mo., gathered around the colonel's car and awoke him with cheers "For Teddy". The colonel didn't get up. At Streator, Ill., last night, however, he was forced to respond to demands for a few words from a hundred enthusiastic townspeople who gathered at 10:30 for a glimpse of the former president.

"None of my sons or grandsons are brawlers," he said. "But I'd be just as ashamed of them if they were cowards, as if they were cruel to weak or to women. It's just as foolish to say you can stop forgery by not teaching writing in the public schools as to say you can stop war by not preparing."

AUSTRIANS CLAIM
ITALIANS WOULD
EVACUATE ASIAGO

VIENNA, May 30.—Italian forces are preparing to evacuate Asiago, the largest Italian town threatened by the Austrians since the great offensive in southern Tyrol began. An official statement from the war office reports that an Austrian force has crossed the Assa valley, near Roana, five miles west of Asiago and is advancing southward, threatening to surround the Italians.

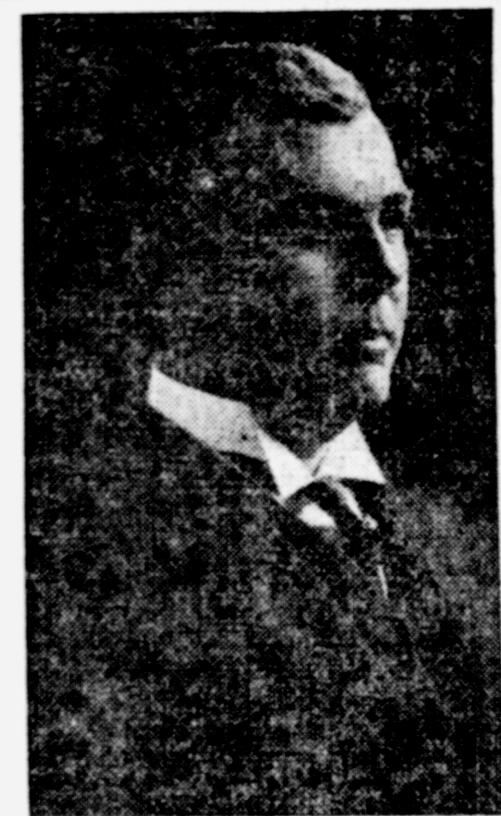
Asiago, a town of about three thousand, lies twenty-two miles north of Vicenza, the goal of the present Austrian advance. A principal Italian line of defense rests on the line extending from Asiago to Arsiero, whose forts are now under heavy Austrian attack.

FAMOUS COLONEL
OF SOUTH DEAD
IN WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, May 30.—Colonel John S. Mosby, the daring Confederate cavalry leader, died here today in Garfield hospital. Since Sunday his condition has been critical. He was 83 years of age.

He was the originator of the Mosby method of warfare; to use only picked men and to make each man seem a hundred. So dangerous was he to the north that he was declared an outlaw and denied the right of surrender at the end of the war.

Cavalrymen searched for Mosby in the Virginia mountains until General Grant, appealed to by Mosby's wife, ordered the outlawry order cancelled.

Local Orator Who
Has Busy Day Of
Annual Holiday

James Thompson, local attorney and well-known orator, does not recognize Memorial Day as a holiday this year. He is busier than usual while the rest of the community drops its work in honor of the nation's heroes. Mr. Thompson delivered two Memorial Day addresses today. He spoke this morning at the local ceremony in Oak Grove cemetery, and again this afternoon at a similar gathering in Tomah.

DRIVE NORTH OF
VERDUN RESUMED
BY CROWN PRINCE

Simultaneous Attacks on
livered Against French
Center and Left
Wing

LONG TRENCH LINE CAPTURED
Crown Prince's Object to
Squeeze French Back
to Charnay
Ridge

LONDON, May 30.—The crown prince has resumed the drive against the northwestern defenses of Verdun with simultaneous attacks against the French center and right wings. The heaviest blows are being struck against Hill 304 and in the Cumieres woods. From their trenches on the northern slopes of Hill 304, the Germans are seeking to drive the French from the whole crescent shape height by terrific artillery fire from the northern ridges of Dead Man's hill and frontal infantry attacks.

In Cumieres woods the Germans yesterday afternoon captured three hundred yards of trenches by a strong attack. The crown prince is striking southward from the woods against the Cumieres-Esne highway. His object is to squeeze the French out of the whole region between Dead Man's hill and the Meuse, forcing them to fall back upon Charnay ridge.

Drive French Back
PARIS, May 30.—French troops were driven south of the Bethincourt-Cumieres highway in a most powerful assault delivered by the Germans last night on the front between Dead Man's hill and Cumieres, the war office admitted today. The German gains represent an advance of not more than 120 yards.

MINDORO MERCHANT
HAS SKULL BROKEN
BY FLYING BUCKET

A. C. Erickson, Mindoro general merchant and prominent throughout La Crosse county, is at St. Francis hospital with a long wound in his temple, the result of an injury occurring in his store Wednesday. Mr. Erickson was inspecting the gasoline engine which furnishes his store with electricity. A bucket which the storekeeper kept alongside the engine for oil drippings caught in the flywheel, whirled several times in the air, and struck Mr. Erickson on the left temple.

He was knocked down and stunned, but soon revived and aided others in bandaging the wound. It was thought that no bad results would follow until the storekeeper became unconscious shortly afterwards. Sparta physicians were called, and the following day Mr. Erickson was brought to La Crosse.

An operation was performed by Dr. Edward Evans, who removed several pieces of fractured bone and a large clot of blood. The physician said today that complete recovery was expected soon.

mer President Rutherford B. Hayes. The memorial is a library and museum, donated by Colonel Webb C. Hayes, who has given time and much money to perfect it.

HILL BURIAL SET
FOR WEDNESDAY
AT MAUSOLEUM

Empire Builder Believed to
Have Joined Catholic
Church Just Before
His Death

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 30.—The funeral of James J. Hill, who died Monday morning, will be held at his Summit avenue home at 2 p. m. on Wednesday. Announcement of funeral arrangements was contained in a statement issued by the family on Monday.

Contrary to expectations, interment will not be in Calvary cemetery, but in a private mausoleum to be erected at North Oaks farm, five miles northeast of St. Paul, long the summer home of the empire builder.

An official announcement that Vice General Gibbons will officiate at the funeral led to the belief that Hill joined the Catholic church just before his death.

The general public will not have an opportunity formally to pay tribute to the leading citizens of the northwest, but Mr. Hill's associates and the faithful employees who made possible his great achievements will be admitted to the house to view the body before the funeral services.

All afternoon telegrams continued to pour in from all parts of the country with expressions of condolence for the family.

The simplicity that marked the life of Hill will be the dominant feature of his funeral.

Coachman Pallbearer
Democracy of the deceased rail magnate is shown in his selection of Charles Maitland, for thirty years Hill's favorite coachman, as one of his pallbearers. Maitland, whose financial success has made him a close friend and associate of the Hill family, will act with M. E. Brown, for many years Hill's private secretary, Ralph Budd, assistant to the president of the Great Northern, and a young, but trusted helper to Hill; J. M. Gruber, operating vice president; John J. Toomey, Hill's confidential business agent; P. L. Howe, Minneapolis; Charles W. Gordon, George A. MacPherson and Theodore Schult, St. Paul merchants and personal friends.

All trains of the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Burlington lines, which Hill controlled, will stop still from 2 to 2:5 tomorrow afternoon.

Evidences of the energetic activity of Hill continue to be found today. Just a few days before his death, it became known, Hill passed the stock of the First National bank, St. Paul, to his son, Louis W. This bank has \$54,000,000 deposits, and is considered the second largest bank west of the Mississippi.

Liked Fishing
James J. Hill had only two recreations. These were fishing on the shores of the St. Lawrence river and solitaire. Although not a sportsman, Hill was of athletic, wiry build. One peculiarity was that he never used the elevator in his office building. Hill preferred that he be called for consultation in big things affecting his roads. At one time the operating chief changed a time card of the Great Northern and gave it great advertising. Hill read the advertising with the public and wrote this note: "New time-table revoked. Trains will run on usual time until otherwise ordered."

The time-table remained unchanged.

NEW BUILDING OF
KRATCHWIL CO.
STARTS TOMORROW

Structure to Cost \$15,000
Will Be Erected on the
Old International Ho-
tel Site

Ground will be broken tomorrow for a new \$15,000 building which is to be erected by the Kratchwil Candy company at Front and Pearl streets. Announcement of the plans for the structure was made today by D. S. Fairbairn, manager of the concern.

The old International hotel site was purchased some time ago for the building. The structure will be three stories in height, with ground dimensions of fifty by seventy feet. Vitri-fied brick will be used in the construction.

The interior of the building is to be finished with great attention to details of sanitation, and the equipment will comprise the last word in modern machinery and convenience for the manufacture of candy.

THE WEATHER

Forecast
For Wisconsin: Fair tonight; slightly cooler in northeast portion; Wednesday fair in east and increased cloudiness in west portion.

River Stage
St. Paul13.8
Red Wing10.4
Reeds Landing9.5
La Crosse10.7

MEMORIAL DAY IS
OBSERVED TODAY
IN ANCIENT WAY

Sound of Volleys and Bu-
gle's Voice Heard Again
Over Mounds in Local
Cemeteries

AUTOMOBILES FOR VETERANS
Some of Grand Army Men
Refuse Comfort of Cars
and Step Briskly Be-
hind Colors

Over the grass-grown mounds which cover the soldier dead in local cemeteries there roared again today the sound of volleys which was the last sound in the ears of many of those who sleep in the flag-marked graves. But today the volleys were not those of hate and bloodshed. They were fired by soldiers of a succeeding generation, in respect and honor to the boys of '65. And with the rattle of the salute came also the soft fall of flowers from child hands, and the strains of patriotic music.

Autos for Veterans
In traditional fashion, La Crosse today paid honor to the men who represented her in two wars. Led by the shrunken ranks of the survivors of the Grand Army of the Republic, the soldiers of the war that freed Cuba, the fighting men of our present line of defense and hundreds of school children joined in the yearly Memorial Day parade. Only that automobiles carried the gray-haired, bent old men of the Grand Army, the day's observance differed little from those of scores of years past. There was the same band playing patriotic airs, the same stirring eulogy in the Soldiers' Lot. All else was the same, except that there were fewer automobiles needed this year than last.

The parade formed up in Court House square at 9 o'clock this morning. It was shortly after the hour that Captain Frank H. Fowler gave the word that set the line in motion. "Marching Through Georgia" blared out from the North La Crosse band at the head of the procession, the militiamen "right-shouldered" their rifles, and the procession swung off. Toward the end of the procession came a picturesque group of khaki-clad boy scouts, heads up, each hat with its tiny flag, and boots clumping in time to the shrill whistle of their rifles and the banging of their drums. There was another drum corps in line, also—that of the Spanish War veterans. Proper sons of soldier fathers were these kiddies, struggling along in somewhat irregular formation, but clouting their drums the more lustily for all that. Some of them seemed scarcely more than kindergarten age, but all of them were doing their duty to the utmost of their small arms.

Flags Mark Graves
The parade passed out State street past sidewalks thronged with people, turned north on Twelfth street and so through the park to Oak Grove cemetery. Here rows of new flags marked the Soldiers' Lot, and elsewhere through the cemetery the same brave emblem fluttered to show where other comrades slept near the bivouac of their mates.

The procession came to a halt at the Soldiers' lot. There was the reading of General Logan's famous order, the ceremonial raising of the flag while the old soldiers came to a tremulous salute. Attorney James Thompson made a ringing address calling attention to the sacrifices of the Soldiers' Lot. There was the pleading for perpetuation of their spirit in the youth of the present and succeeding generations. The firing squad loosed its salute. Militia buglers blew taps. And then the children scattered with their armfuls of flowers and green things, to pay the city's tribute to the company of the dead.

Veterans Refuse Cars
Some of the hale old men of the Grand Army refused the proffered comfort of motor-cars, preferring to march behind their colors. They stepped along briskly through the mud and dust, their backs shaking off the stoop of age as the fife and drums called back thoughts of the long-ago marches.

A special street car left Fourth and Main streets with another division of the Memorial Day observers. It was crowded with children and flowers, enroute to the Catholic cemetery to decorate the flag-marked graves of veterans of that faith.

The day was entirely a holiday in La Crosse. All of the banks and business places were closed, as was the city hall. And prospects of fine weather early in the day gave joy to thousands who had picnic plans. The river was alive early in the day with craft of the pleasure seekers, and scores more appeared following the Memorial Day parade and ceremonies. Scarcely a motor-car owner, also, who was not behind the wheel of his car today, and many of the machines were decorated with the national colors.

BODY OF LARSON BOY
FOUND IN RIVER AS
CROWD BOWS IN PRAYERTHOMPSON EULOGY
PLEADS FOR THE
AMERICAN IDEAL

Stirring Memorial Day Ad-
dress Is Delivered by
Attorney at Ceme-
tery

URGES PUBLIC SIMPLICITY
Man Who Corrupts Public
Sentiment More of a
Traitor Than Arnold
Says Orator

A plea for perpetuation of the Civil War spirit in present-day America, in our relations with other nations and our public affairs of all kinds, was the theme of a stirring Memorial Day address delivered today by James Thompson, local attorney, at Oak Grove cemetery. Mr. Thompson's address was more than a simple eulogy. It was a demand for maintenance of the American tradition, for purity of public ideals.

Corrupter a Traitor
"God save us from any corruption of public sentiment!" exclaimed Mr. Thompson. "The man or the individual who seeks to corrupt public sentiment is the greatest enemy of the people. He is a greater traitor than Benedict Arnold. He sells not only his country for thirteen shekels of silver, but he corrupts the souls of men. He sells the truth to save the hour."

Mr. Thompson said in part: "We are gathered together to commemorate the highest service that any man can give to his country. To most of us, of the younger generation, war is known only through books and documents. To you, members of the grand army of the republic, it was a stern reality. You left all that was near and dear to you; your family; your friends; your family ties; the opportunities of a new country just then opening up; everything, to serve as a soldier in the war of the rebellion. Many died on the field of honor. Many returned to take up further duties and obligations as citizens of this nation."

"You served in the cause of humanity; in the cause of our country. You served in the cause of liberty. Human rights are not for a day nor for one country, but for all time and for all countries."

Slavery an Anomaly
"Our fathers had founded a republic based upon the Declaration of Independence and the constitution of this country, both guaranteeing unbounded liberty to all. But a monstrous absurdity crept in. In this land of the greatest freedom we soon had on our hands from three to five million slaves, fettered by the bonds of involuntary servitude. Their cries of despair began to ascend to heaven. We began to feel that the existence of slavery in a free country was a national disgrace and an insult to our constitution, to our flag and to our people."

"It was a great moral question. The south was taught in church, in school and in state that slavery was right. The north was taught in church, in school and in state that slavery was wrong. These two teachings, these two interests threatened under the guise of state rights, a division of the country; to divide this great nation into two hostile nations. Your leaders were maligned, slandered and persecuted in the north, as well as in the south, because they strove to enlighten the national conscience as to the evils of slavery. The nation could not exist half slave and half free. It had to be one thing or the other; and the question had to be fought out on the field of battle."

"You men of the Grand Army of the Republic responded to the call. Two million of the bravest men that ever trod on earth marched into bloody combat. Of its horrors, its suffering, on the field and at home, I need not speak; it is better known to you than to me. But out of the bloody conflict liberty and human rights were born."

Must Preserve Prize
"As we are gathered to do honor to this splendid service, not only to this country but to the world, shallow must any man's mind be if he does not recognize that to honor you is not a worthy honor, either to you or to us who are present, unless we are ready at all times to preserve to the utmost that which you gained for us and for the world. You did not fight for money; you did not fight for personal advantage; you fought for ideals, for human rights. You

TINY FORM FOUND
BENEATH TIMBERS
OF BOAT SHELTER

Boy's Uncle Among Hun-
dreds at Memorial Ob-
servance for Those
Lost at Sea

ENDS LONG SUSPENSE OF MOTHER
Mrs. Edward Larson Has
Been Under Physician's
Care Since Son Dis-
appeared

Scarcely a hundred feet from the spot in Copeland park where a thousand people were standing with bared heads while Rev. Finch A. Clarke offered up a prayer for the victims of the sea, workmen engaged in constructing a boathouse yesterday afternoon discovered the body of Lawrence Larson, 7-year-old-boy whose disappearance has mystified the city for twenty-three days.

The body was found at 5:30 by Anton Johnson, 1353 Berlin street, in the slip of the Christ Pederson boathouse moored on the river's bank, fifty feet south of the Black river bridge.

Rev. Clarke, pastor of the North Presbyterian church, was delivering a prayer for the heroes of the wars of the United States lost at sea, as

+ Spiritualist Predicted Find +
+ That A. P. Roberts, a Mil- +
+ waukee spiritualist, after a +
+ visit to La Crosse at his own +
+ expense a week ago, telephon- +
+ ed the Larson parents from +
+ Milwaukee last Friday that +
+ the boy's body would be +
+ found not more than fifty +
+ feet below the Black river +
+ bridge and that the recovery +
+ would be made on or be- +
+ fore Wednesday of this week +
+ is the declaration of Albert +
+ Johnson, uncle of the boy +
+ today. Johnson, however, +
+ denies that the advice of spir- +
+ itualists in any way influenc- +
+ ed the search for the body. +

a part of the memorial exercises of the north side Grand Army, Sons of Veterans and Women's Relief corps of John Flynn post, G. A. R., when the body came to the surface.

Dog Locates Body
A little brown mongrel dog gave the clue which brought the discovery of the body. The dog had ventured out on the boathouse logs which were being moved to a new structure being built for Pederson. He began to scratch violently under the surface of the water and Johnson, being acquainted with the story of the missing boy, sensed the significance of his actions. He took a lath and began to prod about between the logs. His stock met something soft.

A moment later, Orlando Pederson, son of the boathouse owner, pried the logs apart and the body of the little boy rose to the surface. It had been held fast between the logs, about which for two weeks the Pedersons and William Fladlien, 1803 Onaska avenue, had been working on their boathouses. It was removed immediately to the Tetley-Stetten-Dahl undertaking rooms.

Great Crowd Sees Recovery
It is estimated that more than a thousand people saw the body taken from the stream, having congregated at the Black river bridge for the memorial services.

A great strain has been removed from the hearts of the parents of the dead boy. Since May 6 the father and mother of the lad had done all in their power to locate their son or to gain some clue to his whereabouts.

Yesterday, when the broken-hearted mother first heard the news her son had been found, she rushed madly to the river, there to see the little body of her son hidden from the public gaze under a slicker. There were few dry eyes as the weeping mother gazed tragically at the corpse. The father, saw filer for the Segelke-Kohlhaus company, was notified immediately after the body was found, and he rushed to the north side.

Uncle Sees Divine Hand
Albert Johnson, uncle of the child, sees in the discovery of the boy's body a direct answer to his prayer. "I was standing with the others while Rev. Clarke was praying for the victims of the waters," Mr. Johnson told a TRIBUNE representative.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 3.)

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 2.)

Clara Kimball Young

Playing "The Feast of Life"

Again TONIGHT, WED. MAT. & EVENING

Matinee, 2:00, 3:15. Box office closes 3:45. Evening show hours, 7:00, 8:15, 9:30.
ADULTS 10c CHILDREN 5c.
This World special was produced at Santiago, Cuba. Clara Kimball Young is the most beautiful woman in pictures.

Showing At The BIJOU

ST. FRANCIS GRADS GUESTS OF SPARTAN SISTERS AT FALLS

Ten Nurses Who Graduated from St. Francis Hospital Entertained at Fishing Resort

SPARTA, Wis., May 30.—(Special.)—The class of ten nurses who were graduated from St. Francis school at La Crosse were guests, May 25, of the Sisters at St. Mary's hospital in this city.

The guests arrived on the noon train and were met by automobiles, which conveyed them to the hospital, and later out to Trout Falls, where a picnic was held, and where fishing and wading in the creek furnished amusement for the afternoon.

They returned to the city about 6:30 in the evening, after a very pleasant day. Those who kindly gave

their time and automobiles for the entertainment of the guests, were Dr. Charles, Dan Sullivan, Mr. Palen, Mrs. George Seidell, T. P. Abel and Messrs. Kuhn and Williams.

Memorial Concert
A crowd that taxed the capacity of the building filled the Congregational church Sunday to listen to the union patriotic concert, which is a yearly feature in Sparta. A chorus of about 100 voices led the singing and Professor James R. Kerr of La Crosse sang two solos, accompanied by Mrs. Kerr. Three or four well rendered declarations completed the program.

Local and Personal
Miss Genevieve Holcomb, student at the La Crosse normal, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. George Newton.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Canfield are at home from Naperville, Ill., where they have spent several weeks with their son Edward, who is a patient in Edwards Sanitarium at that place.

Dirk Brower will go to Madison this week on a long job of painting for which he has contracted.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Kerr and daughter Madeline of La Crosse been in the city a couple of days.

Mr. Kerr returned home Sunday but his wife will remain for a longer visit with friends before returning home.

Ray Graves, Howard Teasdale and Colonel Richards were among the number of La Crosse visitors Saturday. They were down on business.

Miss Tess Rice and Mrs. O. W. Schmele were visitors here last week from Norwalk.

Mrs. James Hewitt has been visiting relatives in West Salem for a few days.

Mrs. Will Wells and daughters, Misses Cora and Edith Wells of Madison, have been in the city a few days coming up for Decoration day.

Mrs. Herman Selmar of Cataract who is in St. Mary's hospital for rest and treatment, is improving.

The little Peck girl from Bangor is in the hospital.

Miss Genevieve Fitzsimmons is a guest at the A. L. Fisher home.

Miss Ethel Burrows went to La Crosse Saturday to spend Sunday with her sister, Mrs. A. A. Kleppen.

Mrs. Henry Smith who has been in St. Mary's hospital the past three weeks nursing a broken leg, has recovered and returned to her home.

An item in the Cloquet, Minn., newspaper announces the marriage of a former Sparta boy, Allen B. Reed, son of Mrs. Hugh H. Williams of this city, to Miss Lydia Belle Hoyt of Cloquet, Minn. The marriage took place at the Presbyterian manse there, May 8, Rev. W. E. Williams performing the ceremony. The groom is a well known and popular young man who has made his home in Sparta for many years.

And some men are nearly all pre-amble.

NEW LISBON

NEW LISBON, Wis., May 30.—(Special.)—Miss Una Jennings, of Minneapolis, while visiting friends here, was called to Necedah by the illness of her grandmother, Mrs. Kingston.

Dr. and Mrs. McIntosh were Mauston callers Thursday.

Miss Amanda Reisenauer entertained the following guests at a 6 o'clock dinner: Miss Olive Eberhart, Camp Douglas; Dr. Henry H. Ritter, Necedah; Mr. Andrew Sorrenson, Necedah; and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tromader of Clifton.

The show given by Mr. and Mrs. O. Hutchins Wednesday night for the benefit of the cemetery side walk fund was a success in every respect. Miss Marion Hutchins and Harold Talley donated their services and the city donated the lights.

Mrs. Leopold Reisenauer is visiting her son, John and family, at Clifton.

The Lady Macabees adjourned their regular review and attended the Hutchins' benefit show.

Mrs. Frank Hodge is confined to her home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fox are rejoicing over the arrival of a little daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Tobesson, Arnold and daughter, Julia of Fountain visited relatives Wednesday.

Rev. Robert Preston will deliver the Memorial Day sermon at the Baptist church Sunday morning and Rev. Prussia will deliver the baccalaureate address at the Methodist church the same evening.

Mrs. Thomas Smart, Mrs. Robert Parton and Mrs. Martin Miller entertained the Methodist Ladies Aid society Friday afternoon at Mrs. Smart's home.

A play will be given at the opera house Saturday evening for the benefit of the New Lisbon base ball club.

The N. L. ball team will play Nekoosa Memorial Day, the proceeds to be given to the cemetery side walk fund.

Sexton George Wonderly and his men have cleaned and mowed the cemetery, set out shrubs, painted the fence and done every thing possible to beautify God's acre.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Jennings from Moberly, S. D., stopped here Friday and Saturday on their return trip from the Order of Railway Conductors' convention at St. Louis.

Mrs. William Cluse of Mauston visited Miss Blanch O'Dell Friday.

Mr. A. L. Jennings was called to Necedah Friday evening by the death of his grandmother, Mrs. Kingston. Robinson Bros. sold Studebaker cars to Louie Wilson and Mrs. Alice Hoyt yesterday.

Dr. Floyd Smart purchased a Regal car from Hanson Bros.

FAST RIDE NEARLY FATAL

GLEN COVE, L. I., May 29.—Oscar Lindberg and his wife motor-cycled their six months old baby so fast on its first ride that the wind nearly asphyxiated it. A pulmonologist saved baby.

Thin People Gained Weight Quickly

By Following This Simple Suggestion

Thin men and women who would like to increase their weight with 10 or 15 pounds of healthy "stay there" fat should try eating a little Sargol with their meals for a while and note results. Here is a good test worth trying. First weigh yourself and measure yourself. Then take Sargol—one tablet with every meal—for two weeks. Then weigh and measure again. It isn't a question of how you look or feel or what your friends say and think. The scales and the tape measure will tell their own story, and many thin men and women we believe can easily add from five to eight pounds in the first fourteen days by following this simple direction. And best of all, the new flesh stays put.

Sargol does not of itself make fat, but mixing with your food, it aims to turn the fats, sugars and starches of what you have eaten, into rich, ripe fat producing nourishment for the tissues and blood—prepare it in an easily assimilated form which the blood can readily accept. Much of this nourishment now passes from your body as waste. But Sargol works to stop the waste and do it quickly and to make the fat producing contents of the very same meals you are eating now develop pounds and pounds of healthy flesh between your skin and bones. Sargol is safe, pleasant, efficient and inexpensive. Hoeschler Bros. and other leading druggists in this vicinity sell it in large boxes—forty tablets to a package—on a guarantee of weight increase or money back as found in each large box.

VIROQUA PLANS A JULY 4TH PROGRAM AT FAIR GROUNDS

Old-fashioned 'Fourth' with Fireworks and Ball Games Being Planned by the Committees

SCHOOL TEACHERS ARE NAMED

R. L. Hendel to Be Superintendent; Some Leave for Other Cities and One Teacher Studies Law

VIROQUA, Wis., May 30.—(Special.)—At a meeting of the business men Thursday night it was decided to hold a celebration at the fair grounds on the Fourth of July under the management of the fair association.

Several committees were chosen to carry out preparations. There will be two games of ball, played between the Kickapoo Amateur league, also many local attractions to constitute a regular old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration. Free coffee will be served to all.

Faculty Engaged
Following is a list of the Viroqua school faculty engaged for next year:

R. L. Heindel, superintendent; George C. Wellers, English; H. W. Winton, history; Jane S. Swan, German and Latin; Franklin Clement, Science and Mathematics; Ada Stiehl, commercial; L. G. Kuenning, agriculture; Lina M. Welmar, music; Edna Peterson, domestic economy; W. E. Thurston, manual training; Jean Starling, eighth grade; Hazel Widmer, seventh grade; Nora Rentz, sixth grade; Mary Baker, fifth grade; Edna Mitby, fourth grade; Mabel Wirth, third grade; Ruth Rogers, second grade; Anna Bue, first grade; Marion Anderson, combination grades; Edith Tainter, Kindergarten.

Lands Superintendency
Taylor G. Brown, teacher of agriculture for the past three years, goes to Cashton, where he will superintend the village schools.

To Study Law
Arthur Thiele, who has also given up his work here as teacher of science and mathematics, will take up the study of law next year. The Christian Endeavor society of the Congregational church of which he was a leader, gave him a farewell reception Thursday night at the church parlors.

Mills Victorious
The first game of the ball league was played at the fair grounds on Thursday, between Gays Mills and Viroqua, and resulted in a score of two to nothing in favor of Gays Mills. It proved to be a very interesting game and brought out a crowd of people from the city and surrounding towns. The next game will be played within two weeks.

District Convention
The S. W. district convention of the Church of Christ will be held at Readstown on June the ninth, tenth and eleventh. An interesting program has been arranged.

Farewell Party
A large party of ladies, the friends of Mrs. Chester Winshall, gave her a farewell party at her home last night. All members of the Lotus club, of which Mrs. Winshall was a member, were present, together with a number of other ladies. She was presented with a souvenir spoon. The Winshalls will leave within a week for their new home at Westby.

Gerald Smith Talks
Gerald L. K. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Smith of this city, who has been attending school at Valparaiso, Ind., spoke at the Christian church Sunday afternoon. After a two weeks visit with his parents he will return to Indiana, where he has a parish for the summer months.

Local and Personal
Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Nye entertained a number of friends at a dinner party Friday evening followed by cards.

Mrs. S. J. Sauer entertained three tables of bridge at her home Thursday evening.

Mrs. P. S. Curtis went to La Crosse Saturday, where she will submit to an operation for goitre. She was accompanied by her daughter, Lylah.

Mrs. Herman Wolfram was called to Keadahs Saturday by the illness of her sister, Mrs. George Wise. She will accompany her to the Mayo hospital at Rochester where she will undergo an operation.

Attorney A. F. Drew and family of La Farge, spent Saturday in the city. J. J. Standiford spent a couple of days of last week at La Farge, going there to attend the commencement exercises of the La Farge high school class of which two daughters were members.

Miss Flora Rogers, who is attending the normal at La Crosse, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rogers of this city.

Miss Genevieve Graves of this city, who has been employed on the editorial staff of the Record-Herald of Wausau for the past four years, has resigned her position there, and after a vacation with her parents here, will enter a school of journalism at Madison.

Miss Ruby Weber returned home Saturday from Yuba, where she has been teaching school for the past year.

Mrs. Alonzo Winn of Minneapolis, is a guest at the Packard home in this city.

The little daughter of Rev. Hofstead is very ill with pneumonia.

Ora Hurless of Viola, spent Saturday with friends in the city.

Miss Lulu Burlin of La Crosse, is a guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. M. White and other relatives in the city.

Mrs. Edward Lind is taking a month's vacation from her duties at the express office. She will leave

DOZEN GRADUATE IN SPRING GROVE COMMENCEMENTS

Exercises to Take Place in Opera House Thursday Evening; Chautauqua at Spring Grove

SPRING GROVE, Minn., May 30.—(Special.)—Graduation exercises will be held at Ristey's Opera house Thursday. The following program will be rendered:

Evening Bells (Meyers), To the Brave (Mahring)—Boys' Glee club. Address—Prof. Harding Craig. Alma Mater (Stewart), Sunshine (Moore)—Girls' Glee club. Presentation of diplomas—C. M. Langland.

Comrades Song of Hope (Adolphe Adam). Only a Dream of Summer (Gardner)—High school chorus.

The Graduates
Those who will graduate this year are: Minerva A. Bergrud, Herbert Frost, Jarla O. Hallan, Josie A. Hallan, Genoa B. Honaas, Mabel T. Kroshus, Albert N. Myhre, Norton E. Myrah, Arthur Myhro, Edna V. L. Newhouse, Charlotte O. Ristey and Theodora A. J. Stenehjem. The girls are to make their own gowns, not to exceed five dollars in price. The record for one gown is eighty-seven cents.

Land Company Formed
N. H. Rauk and Duffy Engell have formed a land company and have their offices on Main street in the Engell and Sons undertaking parlors.

Chautauqua to be Here
The Travers-Wick chautauqua will be held July 18th to July 25th. There will be an afternoon and evening session and the price, including all of the numbers will be \$2. The promoters of the chautauqua are urging every one to purchase a full ticket as it will cost considerable to bring this attraction here.

School Play Success
A large audience attended the class play Friday evening. Although the weather condition was not favorable every seat in the opera house was filled. The play was well given, each player doing justice to his part.

Children Have Picnic
The several grades had a picnic Friday, one or two of the grades holding theirs in the park and had lunching in the band stand.

Local and Personal
Mrs. Isaac Berge, formerly Gena Arntson, now of Velya, N. D., is here on a visit with her brothers, Peter and Gust Arntson.

Henry Fladager autoed to Satterre, Iowa, Sunday.

N. E. Glasco, Rev. A. O. Johnson, Edward Evenson, H. H. Frost, O. S. Johnson are back from Minneapolis, where they have been attending the synod.

Auxiliary meeting was held on Thursday, a large crowd being in attendance.

Mr. Evenson and wife of Sheyenne, N. D., arrived here Friday evening. Mr. Evenson left Saturday for home, his wife remaining to pay a longer visit.

Peder Auna went to Hendricks, Minn., for a visit with friends and relatives.

Representative S. S. Whitbeck of within a few days for Racine for a visit with friends.

Miss Myrtle Shanks of La Crosse, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. J. M. Bennett of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hook and son Frederick, spent Sunday with relatives at Readstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wakeman who moved here recently from La Crosse are the parents of a baby daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Branson Potts and family are spending a week with relatives at Viola.

Mrs. W. E. Lawton is enjoying a visit from her mother, Mrs. Kratchie of Boscobel.

Mesdames A. Davidson, R. Calhoun and D. Davidson of La Farge were guests at the R. Wolfgram home on Thursday.

STOMACH AGONIES DUE TO POISON



Mayr's Wonderful Remedy is unlike any other. It sweeps the Bile and Poisonous Catarrhal Accretions from the System. Soothes and allays inflammation in the Intestinal Tract—the cause of serious and fatal ailments, such as Gall Stones, Appendicitis, Acute Indigestion, Cancer and Ulcers of the Stomach and Intestines, Yellow Jaundice, Constipation, Gastritis, Auto Intoxication, etc., etc. In every locality there are grateful people who owe their complete recovery to Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. Thousands say it has saved them from the knife. The most thorough system-cleanser known. Contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. FREE booklet on Stomach Ailments. Address Geo. H. Mayr, Mfg. Chemist, Chicago. Better yet, obtain a bottle of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy from Hoeschler Bros., or any reliable druggist, who will refund your money if it fails.

AT THE MOVIES

12 STARS
At The STRAND
Special Today
Matinee, 2:00 and 3:30.
Evening, 7:00, 8:20 and 9:40.

Lulu Glaser
May Robson
Julian Eltinge
Henry Kolker
Chas. J. Ross
Mabel Fenton
Robt. Edeson
Leo Ditrichstein
Cyril Scott
Henrietta Crossman
Mme. Fjorde
Julia Dean
All appearing in

How Molly Made Good

An extraordinary motion picture. Twelve of the biggest, most popular American stars featured in one picture. Never done before.

THE STRAND
THE Motion Picture Scoop of the War
6,000 Feet of Thrilling Battles, Charges and Bombardments.

ON THE Firing Line With The Germans

Just brought back by W. H. Durborough, war photographer, who took them on the battlefield while with the German army.

Big Guns Smashing Forts
Zeppelins Over Warsaw
A Rain of Russian Bullets
Furious Infantry Assaults
Desperate Trench Struggles
Battle from Aeroplanes
Etc. Etc. Etc.

Tomorrow and Thursday
Matinee and Night
THE CASINO
Friday Night
AT THE STRAND

Caledonia arranged for a speech to be given at the band stand Tuesday evening.

Mike Danaher and Pat Conroy of Dorchester were in town Saturday.

Knut Quandahl and wife were callers here Saturday.

Ole Allen was an eastbound passenger last week Thursday.

H. H. Hammer of Mabel was a legal caller here Thursday.

Auditor Newhouse spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr. Rud of Decorah was a caller here Saturday.

C. J. Scofield went to La Crosse Thursday.

Dr. and Mrs. S. S. Whitbeck of Caledonia paid E. W. Beerman and family a visit Thursday evening.

Fred Anderson & Co. are installing the electric lights in their store.

Mrs. Havre Snaure of St. Paul is visiting at the home of C. J. Scofield.

Rose Vaaler, who has been attending school at Winona, is home for a visit.

Idella Johnson of Caledonia was home over Sunday.

C. J. Scofield returned from a business trip to La Crosse Friday evening.

WANTS BIG NAVAL PROGRAM
WASHINGTON, May 30.—A naval building program of from sixteen to twenty-five battleships, 20 submarines, and thousands of airplanes was advocated by Representative Farr of Pennsylvania yesterday.

HORSESHOERS STRIKE
CHICAGO, May 30.—Five hundred horse-shoers tied up nearly all the city's horse-shoeing shops here yesterday when they struck. They asked for \$5 a day and half holiday on Saturday.

THIS WILL INTEREST MOTHERS.
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. A certain relief for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy Worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to the taste Children like them. Over 10,000 testimonials. Used by Mothers for 30 years. *They never fail.* Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

THE HALF MILLION BRIBE

A Metro picturization of "The Red Mouse" A former stage success.

This is a very interesting political story, and is well up to the Metro's high standard.

MARGUERITE SNOW

and HAMILTON REVELLE are the stars.

A Metro-Drew comedy featuring Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew will also be shown.

The CASINO Today
THE STRAND Tomorrow

THE STAR TODAY

SEVEN UNIVERSAL STARS
Hobart Henley, Jane Novak, Harry Carey, Glen White, Myrtle Gonzales, Fred Church and others in

"OH, WHAT A WHOPPER" A smashing two part baseball comedy.

"MISS BLOSSOM," two parts And "GRAFT" in two parts. Worth your time and dime. Come early.

Wednesday: Grace Cunard, Herbert Rawlinson and others.

THE DOME

The fascinating screen artiste

Mary Miles Minter and all star cast in a picturization of the song classic

Always in The Way

By Chas. K. Harris

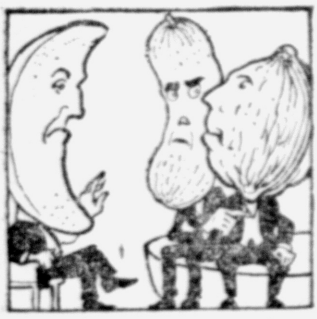
"Please, mister, take me in your car. I want to see mamma. They say she lives in Heaven. Is it very, very far?"

My new mamma is very cross And scolds me every day. I guess she does not love me, For I'm always in the way."

TODAY
Matinee 2:30. Night, 7:30 and 8:45. Box office closes at 9:15.

Daddy's Bedtime Story—

What Happened To the Proud Quarrelsome Nuts.



"All a Lot of Brags," Cried the Brazil Nut.

"ONCE upon a time some nuts lived all together in a glass bowl," daddy began as soon as the two children snuggled down beside him, "but they did not live happily, because each nut was sure he came of a nobler family than the others and was rude enough to talk about his breeding all the while, till the other inhabitants of the bowl hated him. 'There is still dirt on your shell. Please don't soil mine!' said the almond to the peanut, giving him a good jab with her sharp elbow. 'If I did grow in the ground, children like me best of all!' the paddy peanut asserted her, crowding her back into her corner. 'You grew in the ground, while my parent tree grows on the shore of the beautiful blue Mediterranean. There is never a smart dinner given that they don't serve me in a cut glass dish!' The almond scornfully turned her back on the peanut. 'You both bore me to death!' cried the walnut. 'As a matter of fact, you are both very common, but I—now, I come of one of the very oldest families. One branch of us lives in the United States, while another comes from England, and we originally hailed from ancient Persia.' 'Talk about being common when you spring from three corners of the earth!' the almond sniggered. And she scornfully turned her back on the walnut. 'My wood is used to make beautiful furniture,' proudly the walnut went on, although the peanut was already arguing with the Brazil nut about the advantages of coming from the soil, and no one paid any attention to him. 'My oil is also valuable, and personally I like the cut of my shell better than any here.' And he admired himself vainly in the mirror that hung over the sideboard where the glass bowl sat. 'Listen to the clod!' murmured the almond, still closing her eyes in disgust. 'You're all a lot of brags!' cried the Brazil nut, waddling across the bowl. 'You all come from very humble beginnings, but people had to send way to Brazil for me. You, walnut, may be used for furniture, but the whole world has to depend upon my bark for color and my wood for oils.' 'Will you stop rubbing your rough coat against my cheek?' yelled the peanut, who hadn't stayed snuggled where the almond left him. 'Uh! How I hate a bore!' 'I'm not a bore!' snapped the Brazil nut. 'You are so!' shouted the peanut. 'You're both rude,' the walnut broke in. Just then the door opened and a little boy and his sister, hungry as two bears, grabbed the nut bowl. Crunch, crunch went the nut cracker, and soon nothing remained of the quarrelsome, proud nuts but a pile of shucks. 'Which is the nicest?' asked the little boy. 'They are all good,' said his sister."



L. C. Smith & Bros. Silent No. 8 A complete typewriter in every detail for the manufacturer, banker, merchant, or professional man. A typewriter minus the racket. Light running, ball bearing, long wearing. All devices inbuilt and attachments. We carry a complete stock of new and factory Rebuilt Typewriters. Typewriter Supplies. L. C. SMITH & BROS., TYPEWRITER CO. 229 Main Street, La Crosse, Wis. or 74 East 5th St., St. Paul, Minn.

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THE LA CROSSE TRIBUNE
Sworn Detailed Statement for the
Month of April

APRIL **9163**
DAILY AVERAGE

1—Sat	9,245	16—Sunday	
2—Sunday		17—Mon	9,146
3—Mon	9,151	18—Tues	9,154
4—Tues	9,161	19—Wed	9,166
5—Wed	9,158	20—Thur	9,160
6—Thur	9,152	21—Fri	9,146
7—Fri	9,184	22—Sat	9,162
8—Sat	9,152	23—Sunday	
9—Sunday		24—Mon	9,156
10—Mon	9,150	25—Tues	9,166
11—Tues	9,156	26—Wed	9,163
12—Wed	9,167	27—Thur	9,156
13—Thur	9,172	28—Fri	9,156
14—Fri	9,154	29—Sat	9,162
15—Sat	9,158	30—Sunday	
Total	229,084		
Average	9,163		
Extra copies for month	5,184		
Total average circulation	9,376		

J. Frank H. Burgess, business manager of the La Crosse Tribune, do solemnly swear that the actual number of copies of the paper named, printed and circulated during the month of April, 1916, was as above stated.

Frank H. Burgess
Subscribed and sworn to before me
this first day of May, 1916.

James Thompson
Notary Public.

**THE TRIBUNE'S
DAILY
TRAVELETTE**
(By Nilsaah)

ARCHANGEL

The Arctic port of Archangel has acquired a new importance since the present war began. It is the center of mysterious troop movements, thought to be the point of embarkation of the Russian columns that appeared so mysteriously in France. It is one of the northernmost ports of any importance in the world, ice-bound during many months of the year. In winter, Archangel is almost cut off from the world, for few people take the long journey and the Arctic ocean is impassable.

The calendar takes care that Archangel shall get through its annual period of isolation as easily as possible. There is very little daylight through the cold months. Most of the local industries slow down or come to a full stop. The nights grow longer and longer, until the longest of them are more than twenty-one hours long. Numbers of the people leave for the south, so that Archangel seems to hibernate through the cold months, like some northern bear waiting the spring.

The other half of the year is lively enough to make up for the winter. Nature pays up the debt of daylight that she owes by cutting the nights shorter. In midsummer night is only three hours long, and it never grows entirely dark. The city comes out of its sleep; business and social life goes on with a rush.

There are two ways of getting to Archangel: by ship, around the northern coast of Scandinavia, and thence eastward and southward into the great gulf where the Dyina empties and the city stands; or up from the south by rail and river. Most of the visitors take the later route. The railroad for some inscrutable reason stops short of the ferry that crosses the Dyina, so that you meet the tourists of many nations grubbing at Russian methods as they plod along, or bump in the queerly built Russian carriages.

The city itself is Russian to the core. The seven-mile long street connecting it with its principal suburb is provincial Russian in miniature. The influences of southern Europe that have modified the Russian of the south do not reach to Archangel. Here you see the Russian as he is, with all his short-comings and all his possibilities, the child among European races.

SAINTS WANT BROWNS

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 30.—Catcher Verne Clemons and infielder Charles Deal of the St. Louis Americans are being sought by both the St. Paul and Kansas City clubs of the American association. John W. Norton, president of the Saints, said today.

CUTLER MEETS BEELL

CHICAGO, May 30.—Charlie Cutler and Fred Beell, who enjoys the distinction of having thrown Frank Gotch, champion wrestler, will meet in a finish wrestling match here this afternoon.

**OUR OLD SOLDIERS
AND EUROPE'S WAR**

Time and Europe are burying young soldiers and making old soldiers, piling up war's legacy of cripples and experience. After this war what will Europe's old soldiers know that America's old soldiers do not already know, and what did America's old soldiers know ere this war began that Europe's old soldiers will not know until the war is finished?

Today, as we join our living old soldiers in paying tribute to the deeds and memory of America's dead soldiers, we have pause to gather something of the wise deprecation with which our blue-grey army contemplates the butchery over-seas.

Never has been fought a holier war than the one which decreed that, in America, neither ruler nor class nor race should hold men and women to involuntary servitude. As we see them, the contentions in Europe's war have no comparable basis in honor and justice. Yet it was out of the smoky death of our better war that Sherman's voice spoke:

"War is hell!"

Europe's fighting men in the trenches, the old soldiers of tomorrow, will find their more rational estimate of the present conflict in the after-quiet of slow years of peace. Where can abhorrence of war be stronger than in the minds of survivors of its barbarism living in the contemplative calm of life's twilight where, just beyond, there are the quiet river and spirit voices which old age begins to understand!

On the eve of their last march could not our old soldiers tell their old soldiers of the folly that is in war, even with a just cause? Could they not explain that the walls of avarice will fall before the trumpet call of peace as never before war's grim assault? Have not crippled bodies and sightless eyes, for centuries, been pleading the cause of humanity? We can only justify war by pleading the right. Was ever a right established by war that could not have been established in peace had human intelligence exerted itself?

Where is the flaw in human reasoning that is responsible? When will there be an end of it all?

The flaw is sin that defieeth reason. The end?—that will come when THE LAST OLD SOLDIER lifts his hoary head in gratitude for the evangelism of the world.

**NO DEEP DARK
MYSTERY**

Since misunderstanding has arisen, it seems fair to make plain that there is nothing opprobrious in the term, "baby farm". These farms are legitimate—made so by statute. If they are maternity farms, they must have a state license; if they merely board babies, they require no license. These farms naturally invite the attention of health and legal departments of government, but such inspection of itself implies nothing adverse to the establishment. Like a bank or a creamery, the "baby farm" must stand upon its own merits, and if it is law-abiding and sanitary it need have no objection to inspection.

**WILSON MAY USE
DISTANCE WIRE TO
ADDRESS MEETING**

WASHINGTON, May 30.—President Wilson may address the democratic convention at St. Louis when he accepts his renomination. If he does he will use the long distance telephone. An effort is being made to have the president agree to the setting up of a direct wire from the White House to the convention floor over which he may speak after being nominated.

Neither the president nor his secretary, Joseph P. Tumulty will attend the convention.

OLD FIFERS LEAD PARADE

CINCINNATI, O., May 30.—Seven men who played fifes and beat drums during the Civil war led the veteran division in the Memorial day procession here today. The old soldiers, tired of the modern music and the inability of the youthful musicians to play the time they required, recruited their own band as they did half a century ago.

**GERMANS THREATEN
TO APPEAL AGAINST
FINANCIAL DECREE**

MEXICO CITY, May 30.—Foreign merchants in Mexico City, headed by a large number of Germans, served notice Monday on General Hill, military commander of the federal district, that they will close their shops and ask their governments to take steps to protect their interests unless Hill's "anti-high price" order is rescinded.

General Hill, in reply reiterated his threat to deport all foreign merchants who fix wholesale or retail prices above the maximum set in his decree.

PENSION FIREMEN

FOND DU LAC, Wis., May 30.—Charles O. Cleveland, for thirty-six years in service of the Fond du Lac fire department, was retired on a pension Monday. He was a former chief of the department, but at the time of his retirement was lieutenant. He will go to Chicago to live with relatives.

VERSE and REVERSE

From Shore to Shore
Say, has thou never been compelled to lie
Wakeful in Night's impenetrable deep,
Counting the laggard moments that so creep
Reluctant onward; till, with voiceless cry
Enduring, thou hadst willing been to fly
From Life itself, and in oblivion steep
Thy tortured senses? To such longed for sleep
Death is a way; and dost thou fear to die?

Nay, were it this, just this, and naught beside—
Merely the calm that we have anguished for.
The wayfarer might still be glad to hide
From grief and suffering!—but how much more
Is Death—Life's servitor and friend—the guide
That safely ferries us from shore to shore!
—Florence Earle Coates.

**Quips and Cranks
and Wanton Wiles**

By Proxy
A matron was confiding her domestic troubles to a friend.
"I find," said she, "that my husband has charged someone in his office with the duty of calling me up every afternoon to mumble terms of endearment. That's a pretty way to treat one's wife, isn't it? He's been spending his afternoons at the club."
"How was it," asked the friend, "that you didn't at once notice that it wasn't his voice that called?"
"Well," exclaimed the aggrieved wife, "I've been pretty busy with bridge every day, and I've been having the maid answer the phone."
Philadelphia Ledger.

Ivory Dome
"O-o-o-h! Bo-o-ho-o!"
As the childish wail rang through the house the anxious mother sprang to her feet. Rushing into the hall, she met her little daughter coming in from the garden and carrying a broken doll by the leg.
"What's the matter, darling?" she asked tenderly.
"O-o-o-h, mo-o-ther," howled the child, "Willie's broken my do-oll!"
"The naughty boy! How did he do it?"
"—I—I hit him on the head wiv it!" was the slow response.

Spoiled the Party
In a certain provincial town where everything is up to date and the people are always planning some new scheme, a shocking thing happened.
One of the popular society women announced a "White Elephant party."
Every guest was to bring something that she could not find use for, and yet too good to throw away.
The party, however, would have been a great success, but for the unlooked for development which broke it up.
Eleven of the nineteen women brought their husbands.

The Tourniquet
Officer of the Guard—"You say you found a man bleeding and groaning from a wound in the head and that you cured him with a tourniquet?"
Private Muldoon—"Yis, sorr. Oi put th' tourniquet around his neck an' afther twistin' it a couple av minutes, he jabbers, there wasn't another groan out av him."—Life.

His First Patient
"You had your first patient today?" asked old Sawbones.
"Yes, daddy," replied his son.
"What was the diagnosis?"
"Didn't make any."
"Didn't you feel her pulse?"
"No; she wore a wrist watch, and I couldn't get at it."
"Didn't you look at her tongue?"
"No; she was using it."

Lasting
"You men are not so smart," jeered the bachelor girl. "It takes you half an hour to sew on a button."
"It does," acknowledged the widower, who had sewed and been sewed for. "But that button never comes off."

Gentle Hint
"Sometimes I think," remarked the timid young man in the parlor scene, "that if I—er—had money I would—er—get married."
"Well," suggested the dear girl who occupied the other end of the sofa, "why don't you try and—er—borrow some?"

The Searchlight

A TRAVELING LUNCH COUNTER
One of the great ammunition companies of New England has been forced by the demands of war to extend its plant until it is over a mile in length. This distance is too long to be traversed by the workers who have only a half hour for lunch. To meet this demand lunch counters on wheels have been provided, which travel along the passage, enabling the men to eat as they go out to get a little out door air during their noon period. The food is kept hot by electric currents, and includes soup, meat, potatoes and other vegetables. In addition to these movable lunch rooms, counters are let down at different points at which fruit, pie, cake and other unheated foods are sold. The prices are always low and the food quality the best.

Here's Its Name. But What Is It?
KREME
Cooks in 8 Minutes
Wednesday's Ad Tells How We Treat
It's a New Package of Food You're Going to Try on US.

JOHN THE FOOL
An American Romance
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She clasped her hands. "Why did you let them go! They can't get in—the canal is filled with fire."
"They will go in—there are a fireman and a cook there. And the dredge—did you think Williams would abandon it?"
"The powder boat—they will not dare approach!"
"They will. And look here—you never thought of that, did you? If they are killed—"

With a cry, she turned and ran from me. And I followed, hating her as nearly as I had hated any one. My boy was there flying into that fire-filled ditch with death at the farther end. He would not have refused Virgil if the boss had asked him to step into hell—for the pride of the man's size job. But there was Mary, I was thinking of.

I found the girl throwing off the line from her cypress canoe.
"I shall go—I can be there before them!" she cried, "through the swamp—will you go with me, mes-sieur?"

She stepped into the ticklish thing. With a draw of her paddle swiftly down among the cypress spikes she shot the pirogue on. I had a vision of Papa Prosper, his hands up in horror, gazing after us; and heard in the light, waving his pipe furiously. When the pirogue slipped from the first dense shadows into a watery aisle of the forest, a flock of the moonlight fell upon Laure's face. It was very tense, darkling with resolves and rebellions.

I steadied myself and watched the play of her lithe strong arms as she swept the needle of wood onward on the unfathomable trail.

"You know the way, mademoiselle?"
She laughed hardly. "Isle Bonne—my island? There is no leaf in its big woods is not my little friend!"
"Well," I drew out my pipe and lighted it. "You have murdered two men tonight—perhaps four. What does the little saint on the wall back there, in your pirate isle, think of that?"

She would not answer, her eyes staring now at the red blood of the horizon where we caught a bit of it down a space of the flooded forest.

CHAPTER X
A Gown—And Dynamite

Laure found her way across the three miles of cypress to the flaring prairie, with me facing her in the bow of her tiny dugout—by what miracle of wood-sense I do not know. About immense windfalls of down timber where we lifted the dead limbs and the tangle of bamboo brier to slip under, between huge, rotted stumps festooned with great ferns, pushing through the myriad-spiked areas about the buttresses of the standing cypresses—somehow she found a trail through pool and water aisle, and as we neared the burning prairie, the gloom under the moss canopy became the pink of a furnace, a living curtain palpitant with the twisting, changing sheen of the embers.

We saw now the caney spaces between spurs of the dead forest, and the sloughs shining red. And outlined against the line of fire was Virgil's dredge, its huge crane lifted, the black bulk of the house and the windows under the smoke billows. The trees hid it. But the girl turned to me sharply.

"You lied to frighten me. There are no men there!"
"Where could they go?" I retorted. "They could not cross the flooded prairie. They must be—and Williams will find them—the launch is in that canal now coming with the wind and fire. And they have to pass the dynamite boat to reach them."

"They can't!" she answered. "It is too late."
"They will."
She bit her finger-tips with a fury or remorse, I could not tell which. "They did not tell me—they did not tell me!" she whispered.

"Who did not—and tell you what?"

But she merely muttered, and stared down the shining line of Virgil's canal of which we could catch

NEWS NOTES from MOVIELAND
• • • 60 DAISY DEAN • • •

Another screen actress is rising rapidly to the pinnacle of popularity. Her name is Margery Wilson, and she plays in Triangle films. She is a brunette and strikingly pretty, with that indefinable quality that directors call personality.

She has lately been seen in "The Primal Ure," playing opposite William S. Hart; and now she is to appear in support of Douglas Fairbanks in his seventh Triangle play, "The Assassin". Why is it, by the way, that Fairbanks seems to be taking all of Hart's leading ladies away? He just took Bessie Love.

Miss Wilson has already made her name on the speaking stage. It was while resting in California from arduous labors there that she became interested in film work and applied to D. W. Griffith for a position. Her first picture convinced him that she was the sort of material he was seeking, and at once made her a member of his permanent stock company.

Something New
In Movie Drama
Undoubtedly the future of movie drama is in doing what cannot be done on the stage, not in merely producing staged plays.

Something new in this direction is to be offered in a Fox picture starring June Caprice.

She drinks a glass of wine and it goes to her head. When that happens on the stage the confused one says she sees double, and we take her word for it.

In this film-play the audience is made to see just what the dizzy young person in the play sees. This is accomplished by photographing parts of the picture twice and throwing both together on the screen.

In comes a nearsighted old lady whose old-fashioned spectacles are on her forehead.

She looks at the hero, and sees him dimly. The audience is made to see him as through her near-sighted eyes.

This is by photographing the figure out of focus. Then she adjusts her glasses, and the audience, with the old lady in the play, sees the hero closely.

In speaking of the days when she



Margery Wilson.

She is a native of Nashville, Tenn., and made her stage debut in Cincinnati at the age of fourteen. She was a star of the legitimate stage before her recent entrance to pictures.

used to play Indian girl parts almost exclusively. Anna Little says she is surprised that the stuff went over so well, as she knew very little about putting on Indian colors, and used nearly everything but the kitchen stove in her makeup.

That dreadful Harry S. Hilliard said, "It's remarkable that a woman who can learn the most intricate dance steps gets off a street car like a kangaroo."

Lillian Walker was a dancer on the end of the first row in the chorus of the Follies.

trying to pump the water from her midsection; that was the meaning of the caisson and the rude derrick that supported the rusty length of pump. I jumped on the edge of the stockade and looked over the red pools and runways to the marsh. Now, I knew. A mile away was Williams' dredge and another round of cutting through the marsh would bring it almost upon the secret workers at the wrecked ancient schooner. And a phrase of Laure's came back to me from her night conference with the baron:

"The dredge must not go a mile farther—there is danger!"

Danger to what?
I had no chance to ask her. She was back upon me suspiciously, seeing me peering over the stockade. Now she carried a rifle and slid it under the thwart of her pirogue. "Come—Come," she cried: "I have a plan for them—those fools who will rush into death!"

"What is this here?" I demanded.

"Never mind, messieurs. She flashed an imperious glance on me: "I told you long ago some things—I suppose you will learn more. But, now—"

She swept her craft out in the pool. The burning grass was showering down about us; the heavens were a flame from the far sea margins to the zenith. When we were a hundred yards out in the marsh, the light was as from a world on fire. Isle Bonne woods were a black patch with far points of flame reaching on either side of us.

Laure brushed her hair back. I offered to assist her and got in return, her open contempt.

"Help? What can you do? Can you paddle a pirogue? You—suppose you will learn more. But, now—"

"You might tell me what wild scheme this is. Mademoiselle, you are steering us into certain death."

"Well, then," she said passionately, "go back—you can swim and crawl to the cheneviere—and hide in the timber if you desire. It will not burn—only the cane will burn over the floteau."

"You can not scorn me like that, mademoiselle. You know I won't leave you to go alone. Only, what are you going to do—what help for those men whom you and the baron got into this trap?"

(To Be Continued)

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Sold Under Our Full Guarantee
"SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK"
MANUFACTURED BY
LISTMAN MILL CO. — LACROSSE, WIS.



Of Interest To Women

News items of every character of interest to women welcome to space in this department. Write or phone Women's Editorial Staff.

Miss Alice Wheeler,
Miss Cora M. Bangsberg.

THE TRIBUNE
Both Phones 3 23



FOR THE BRIDE

Miss Esther Noem, 1711 Charles street, entertained the members of the Bethel Lutheran church choir Saturday evening in honor of her sister, Miss Julia Noem, whose marriage will take place in June. The rooms were prettily decorated with flowers and ferns. After an evening of merriment, enlivened with various games and songs, a delicious luncheon was served, the piece de resistance of which was a large wedding cake. The members of the choir presented Miss Noem with a set of knives and forks. Mr. J. H. Johnson making the presentation in a few appropriate remarks. Those present were the Misses Noem, Julia Severson, Esther Holm, Theresa Severson, Rena Erickson, Mabel Christanson and Rose Johnson. Messrs. and Mesdames A. Sletten, J. H. Johnson and H. Woll, Mrs. A. C. Blystad and Messrs. H. Olson, A. Solberg, L. Johnson, H. Noem, A. Noem and C. Outcalt.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES

The class day exercises of St. Wenceslaus school will be held at the school hall at half-past seven o'clock tomorrow evening. The main feature of the program will be a drama in four acts, entitled "The Two Mothers," presented by the graduates and other pupils of the school. Enrolled in the graduating class are the following: Edward Wsetocka, Emily Michel, Ludmilla Matejka, Louise Tomscek, Mary Lohstreter, Rose Liskovec, Mary Lepsa and Mary Schaller.

RIVER OUTING

Prof. and Mrs. Frank H. Fowler entertained the teachers of the Hamilton school on a river outing to Lansing over the week-end. The trip was made by launch and the party returned to the city Sunday evening.

GARDEN PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron L. Baldwin are entertaining at a garden party at their country home in Ebner's Coulee today.

MUST RETURN TO ITALY

CHICAGO—Mrs. Carolina Nannini and her three children must go back to Italy because her husband is there. Her two year old baby, born here, may stay.

"La Marechale" Visits St. Louis

ST. LOUIS—One of the most interesting women visitors that St. Louis has entertained lately is Mrs. Catherine Booth-Clibborn, called "La Marechale" by the French people since she led her Salvation Army legions into that country. She is the eldest daughter of the founder of the Salvation Army. She commenced speaking at 14, and though handicapped by physical weakness, she was successful in a long campaign in France and Switzerland, and other European countries. She was insulted, persecuted and imprisoned for offending against accustomed forms of religion and because of the prejudice against women preaching. She is the mother of ten children, the oldest of whom is 26. Her daughter is aiding in conducting meetings, and the eldest son is doing Red Cross work.

Many Enroll For Frisco Training Camp

SAN FRANCISCO—Mrs. A. W. Scott, society and club woman, has been serving as chairman of the board of governors of the National Service Training school, which will be opened at the Presidio on Thursday. Mrs. J. Franklin Bell, wife of the commander of the western division of the army, Mrs. Philip Andrews, wife of the commandant of the naval station at Yerba Buena, Dr. Mariana Bertola of Mills college, and other prominent women are on the board. Nearly 500 patriotic women have been enrolled for the course in first aid, home care of the sick and sanitation. There will be drill work in military signalling, and the women will be encamped for two weeks.

Women Scientists Increasing in Number

PHILADELPHIA—That the number of women engaged in scientific work in America is increasing was the interesting statement of Dr. Welsh of Bryn Mawr college, at a gathering of women recently. Dr. Welsh has been tabulating American women in science. She finds that Marie Mitchell was the first woman member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Women in science lean heavily toward the natural sciences, she found. In physics they are rare, although it was pointed out that first-class men physicists likewise are not to be found in overwhelming numbers.

Gets Little Sympathy For Loss of Gown

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Ruby A. McCormick, Baltimore rookie at the Chevy Chase military compete, received scant sympathy when she reported the loss of a silk taffeta dress. Silks are against "regulations."

BLUES DOUBLE WITH BREWERS

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 30.—The Blues will play a twin bill with the Brewers today in the only Memorial day sport event of the day.

MAYOR LEADS IN CELEBRATION ON THE NORTH SIDE

Chief Speaker at Memorial Observance Yesterday in Copeland Park

CAMPBELL GRAVES DECORATED

Services for Sailor Dead Are Held and Black River Strewn with Flowers



The service was paid to the soldier and sailor dead yesterday, that the veterans and their assistants might take part today in the larger celebration which took place downtown.

North Side Has Parade

The north side, too, had its parade. The veterans met at their hall on Mill street at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The north side band, which led the south side procession today, also gave its services to the north side post, and Troop One of the Boy Scouts marched and helped in the decoration of the graves in Campbell cemetery. The procession, following the services in the cemetery, returned to Copeland park, where the mayor delivered his address. The park celebration was featured by the service for those who died at sea, ladies of the relief corps and little girls sprinkling the water of Black river with flowers from the French Island bridge.

Other speakers of the observance were W. C. Winter, Commander Joseph Wolford of the Sons of Veterans, Rev. J. E. Benson and Rev. Finch A. Clarke.

The Mayor's Address

Mayor Bentley said in part: "We have assembled here today in an effort to make expression of appreciation of services rendered by heroes of the past—those, with brave hearts sustained by noble purposes, accepting sacrifices, who gave their lives in defense of a great cause. The God of all the world saw fit to bless our republic with the fruits of success—a success utterly impossible of achievement had we not contained within our national life, genuine character and determination that was shown by those loved ones who gave their all upon the waters of our land in the defense of a great principle and to establish in the world forever and forever a new idea of justice and equality."

Meaning of the Flag

"Old Glory means something. Our Old Glory, our national flag represents might, right, force, honor, industry, civilization, in a greater degree than does any other national flag that has played a part in the world's history."

"We can truly say that our republic is conspicuous in the midst of the world's conflict, and continuously and profoundly points to our stand-

ards of righteousness, and invites distracted and suffering humanity to come into the realm of national influences that are more pure, more powerful, more desirable than those of any other.

Problem Solved

"We are proud of our country today. We have erred. We have had our internal disturbances. We have had our partisanship wronged, we have had our great commercial concentration that has temporarily thwarted the application of justice; we have had our troubles, but in every emergency, a great force—peculiarly American—controlling and triumphant, has solved our most dangerous

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WOMEN'S, MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S OUTFITTERS.
J. BARTEL COMPANY STORE

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SUITS

Starting Tomorrow Morning at 8:15

We will close out 250 Suits at cost and less, offering most wonderful bargains in our first

Great Cut Price Suit Sale

of the season. You will find in these three lots this season's very finest styles, shades and materials.

LOT I.

Value Suits
up to
\$22.50

\$10

LOT II.

Suits
up to
\$35.00

\$15

LOT III.

Suits
up to
\$39.50

\$20

WAITE ATTENDS CHAPEL AFTER HEARING VERDICT

NEW YORK, May 30.—Dr. Arthur Warren Waite has turned religious since he walked back to the Tombs over the bridge of sighs after hearing the verdict that condemns him to the electric chair for murdering his wife's father, John E. Peck, Grand Rapids. Waite asked to go to the Tombs chapel Sunday. "I don't want any appeal for me," said Waite. "I am guilty and the sooner I suffer my punishment the better."

FORMER BOARDING HOUSE PROPRIETOR DEAD IN MILL CITY

Mrs. Mathias Olson, for many years proprietor of a boarding house at St. Cloud and Mill streets, where the Goddard Cement works now stands, died a week ago yesterday at her home in Minneapolis, La Crosse residents have been advised. Mrs. Olson is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Amelia Olson and Mrs. John Moore, both of Minneapolis.

MILITIA GOES TO BORDER

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., May 30.—The Third Texas Infantry entrained Monday for the Brownsville section of the border patrol. Headquarters will be at Harlingen.

COULON LICKS MURPHY

NEW ORLEANS, May 30.—Eddie Coulon, local bantam, won his second bout in the elimination bouts here last night when he out-fought Jimmie Murphy of St. Louis in fifteen rounds.

Only Man Delegate to Women's Convention, and Some of the Women

HERSCHELL T. SMITH, KEN.



MRS. W.B. WILLIAMS, MICH.



MARY G. HAY, N.Y.



MRS. S.B. SNEATH, OHIO



MISS ANNA JOHNSON, OHIO



MRS. GRACE J. CLARKE, IND.



MRS. W.E. ANDREWS, WASH. D.C.



MRS. C.T. BARNES, KEN.

MRS. RALPH TREUTMAN, N.Y.

Get acquainted with Mr. Smith. Herschell T. Smith of Fulton, Ky. Mr. Smith is a famous man. He has just stepped into the brightest spot light that will shine in this country, outside of the national conventions

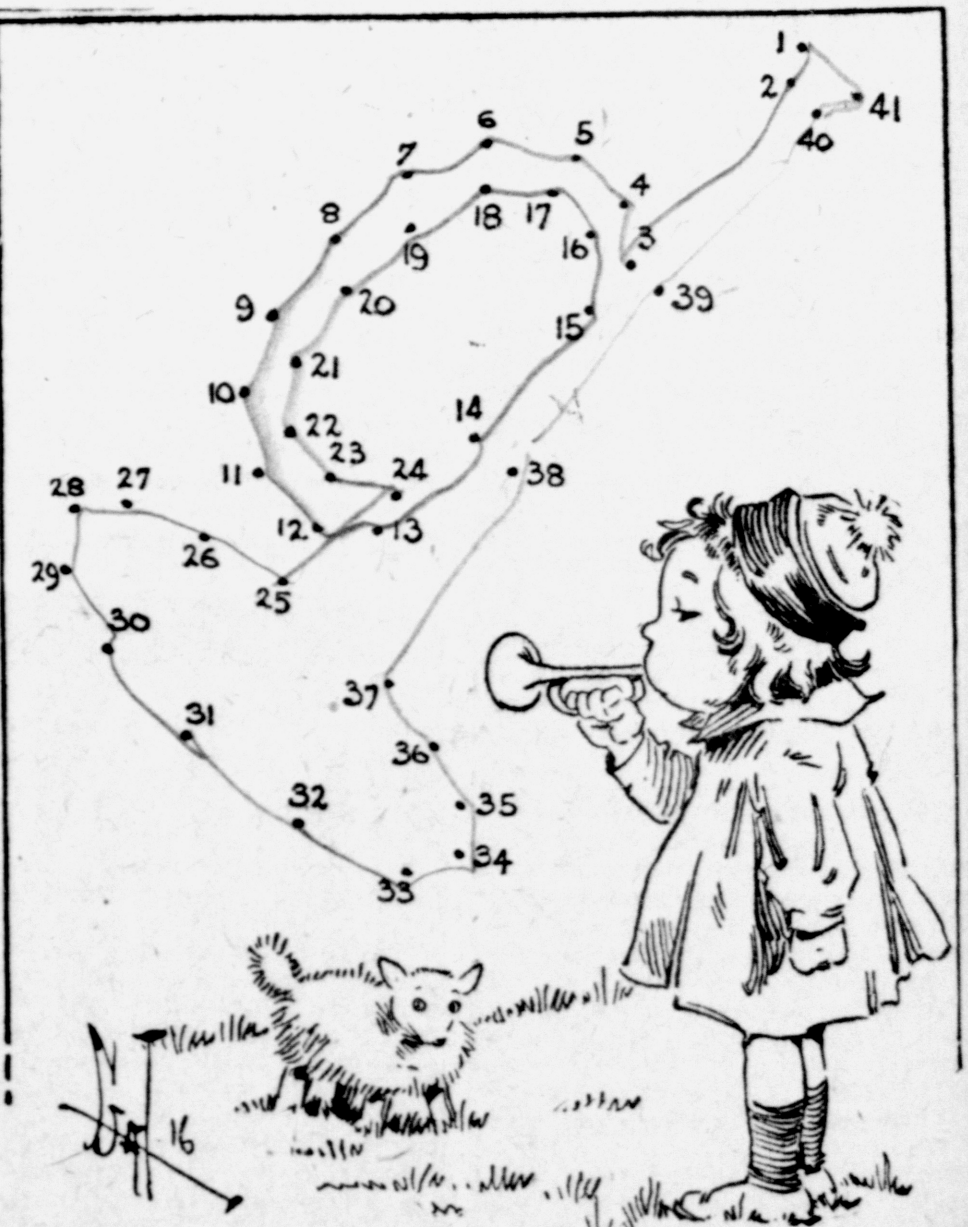
this year. For, Mr. Smith is the only man delegate to the Thirteenth Biennial convention of the General Federation of Women's clubs, which held forth in New York City. Mr. Smith is proud of himself, of

his distinction and of the ladies. Moreover, he is a very popular man. No mere woman delegate enjoys half his popularity. "I have attended each and every session of the convention," said he, "and I have attended each and every

luncheon my delegateship entitles me to. As a matter of fact, I am a regular luncheon fiend." The mere women, clustered here about Mr. Smith, are among the notables of the Federation. Some of them are officials.

Who has herself found relief from suffering is usually willing to offer helpful suggestions to her friends and neighbors who suffer likewise. That is the reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has today such an immense sale. It is bought because all over this country well women are telling other women how this wonderful medicine made them well.

DAILY PICTURE PUZZLE



Can you finish this picture?
Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots. Begin at No. 1 and take them numerically.

GLORIA'S ROMANCE

68 MR. and MRS. RUPERT HUGHES

FIRST EPISODE

"Rather remarkable, isn't it," said the sick old lion, Judge Freeman, "that the most expensive hotel and the most luxurious resort in the world should be only a few miles from an almost impenetrable wilderness inhabited by Indians that the United States army could never dislodge?"

"Yes, it is odd," said his young doctor; "but the prices here are almost as impenetrable as the knife grass of the Everglades. And as for Indians, the United States navy couldn't dislodge some of these old millionaire squaws from their snobbery."

"I'm afraid my daughter finds it so," the judge agreed. "Here we've been for two whole weeks and Lois doesn't know anybody who is anybody—except Pierpont Stafford's boy, and I'm afraid he's only flirting with her."

Doctor Royce had not been engaged to prescribe for Miss Lois Freeman's ambitions, so he changed the subject. "It's hard to believe that there is a blizzard in New York today when you look at these flowers and see those half-dressed mobs wallowing in the surf."

The judge gave a jump and gasped: "Good Lord, hear that scream! Some woman is being murdered."

Royce checked him with a gesture and a smile. "Sit still, judge; it's only Gloria Stafford having another battle with her governess."

The judge settled back into his blanket, grumbling: "The little devil—always in hot water."

Doctor Royce came to her defense with a curious warmth. "They're driving her with too tight a rein. She's too big hearted and brave and wise to be treated as a child much longer."

The old man sighed: "We fathers with motherless girls to raise are pretty helpless cattle. I can send a criminal to the chair, but I can't punish my daughter; she does what she pleases, and it rarely pleases me. And Pierpont Stafford can run a string of banks and make a railroad system eat out of his hand, but that girl of his has him—I believe they say 'buffaloes'—or is it 'Pittsburghed'? Isn't that Pierpont out there in the surf now? I wish I could go in. Do you think I might?"

The doctor shook his head: "You run out on the links and play a little golf among the palm trees. Tomorrow I may let you have a dip."

"I don't feel quite up to golf."

"Go on; don't disobey. You're worse than—than—"

Another scream from the corridor gave him the missing word. "You're worse than Gloria!"

He lifted the judge from his chair, thrust a bag of golf clubs into his arms, and ordered him off. The judge pleaded: "Who'll play with me? Will you?"

"Not much! You've had enough of me for today. Here's your daughter. Miss Lois, let me introduce your father. Take him round the links once, won't you?"

Lois obeyed with more grace than graciousness. Her thoughts were on the two strings to her bow. She had had to content herself for her first week at Palm Beach with the attentions of Richard Freneau, a young broker in charge of a branch office at the Royal Poinciana. But recently she had caught the eye of David Stafford, and she had tried to hold it. Freneau was handsome—much too good looking for his own good or the good of any girl or woman he focused his eye upon. Freneau was magnetic and he was great fun, but David Stafford was good business. To capture the son of Pierpont Stafford would be high finance—something tremendous.

The judge, her father, kept his eyes on Lois more than on the golf ball, and landed in the bunkers with regularity. He knew that his daughter was up to some mischief, but he was sure that it was not the innocent mischief of the obstreperous Gloria.

Gloria Stafford, exquisite in her bathing suit, was like a bisque figure come to life—very much to life as she stood outside her bedroom door and held the knob against her governess, who tugged in vain at the opposite knob. Then Gloria let go, and the governess went staggering backward across the room, while Gloria with shrieks of laughter made her way off and down the corridor and out to the beach.

The beach being no less than Palm Beach, she dodged among throngs of the well known, the much photographed, who were also making their way, though more sedately, to the surf. It was twelve o'clock, the fashionable bathing time. To be seen in the water more than half an hour earlier or more than half an hour later was socially fatal.

The governess followed the fugitive in hot haste, but Gloria sought refuge in the crowded ocean. She dove and stayed under as long as she could, but Miss Sidney desisted at once and gesticulated violently, commanding her to come back. Gloria merely bobbed her pet little bonnet and splashed in behind her father. Miss Sidney persisted and Gloria gave her father a push, saying: "You go make her let me alone. Tell her she'll be sorry if she doesn't."

The capitalist floundered out with the apologetic manner of an overgrown schoolboy, for even he was afraid of the governess. And he was not very impressive in a bathing suit.

He made his way to Miss Sidney's presence and mumbled: "Would you mind if Gloria had her morning swim, please?"

The governess explained to him, as if she were talking to another child, that since Gloria had positively refused to work out her problem in algebra she had been forbidden to go into the water. Nevertheless she had flagrantly rebelled, secretly arrayed herself for the bath, and fled. It would never do to let her have her own way.

"Er—hum—I see," said Stafford. He bowed and returned with still less courage to face his daughter.

A widower with a woman-child of sixteen is pathetic enough at best, but Gloria was so effulgently sixteen, so eagerly alive, and so enchantingly pretty that her father was disarmed by a mere glance at her. His anger was sure to melt in a shamefaced smile.

In the meantime Gloria had made the most of her stolen moments and with swift overhand strokes had put a number of gleaming breakers between her and the shore.

She turned just in time to see her father beckoning to her with his best imitation of the stern parent. She knew that the governess had cowed him, and she did not wish to humiliate him by her own disobedience.

So she swam back through the heads floating on the water like apples in a hallowe'en tub. It

made her boiling mad to be disgraced before all the important people. She could see some of them grinning at her. Her brother David openly ridiculed her and splashed water over her.

She pretended not to notice him, but, reaching her father at last, she hurled herself upon him and ducked him under the water. Then she scrambled to the beach. When the enraged governess seized her by the wrist Gloria tried to pull her into the froth. But the governess was too big for her and she hailed Gloria out of the romantic sea into a hard world of dry sand and drier mathematics.

Gloria slunk along in a white rage, a storm brewing behind her eyes. She was not often sullen and never morbid. She was made up of joy, sunlight, and mischief, all the fresh and sweet of life. But she loathed being told to do things, or not to do things, forbidden, commanded—in a word, bossed. She was poised at the nameless stage between childhood and girlhood. She was not what is termed "out," yet her restive spirit made it impossible for her to be kept "in." She was tired of being snubbed.

Her brother David, some four years her senior, made life increasingly lonesome for Gloria by his freedom and the superior, worldly airs he assumed for her especial torment. In earlier years they had been very near to each other, and now it was bitter to Gloria's proud soul to watch David coming and going at will, dancing every night, and flirting desperately with Lois Freeman, whom Gloria did not like because her brother did.

O, yes, David could flirt his head off, but her father turned white and her governess turned blue if Gloria so much as mentioned a lover in a novel or suggested that she might have one herself at some time in that future which she was waiting

flannels, golf togs, tennis things, bicycle clothes, motor gear. They streamed along the walks, the sand, the piazzas, sat in wicker chairs, or rolled along in "afromobiles."

By and by Gloria saw Lois Freeman come in from the links. When Dick Freneau sauntered up Lois deserted her father at once. Gloria did not like the way she ogled Mr. Freneau. Lois used the same languishing expressions Gloria had seen her working off on David.

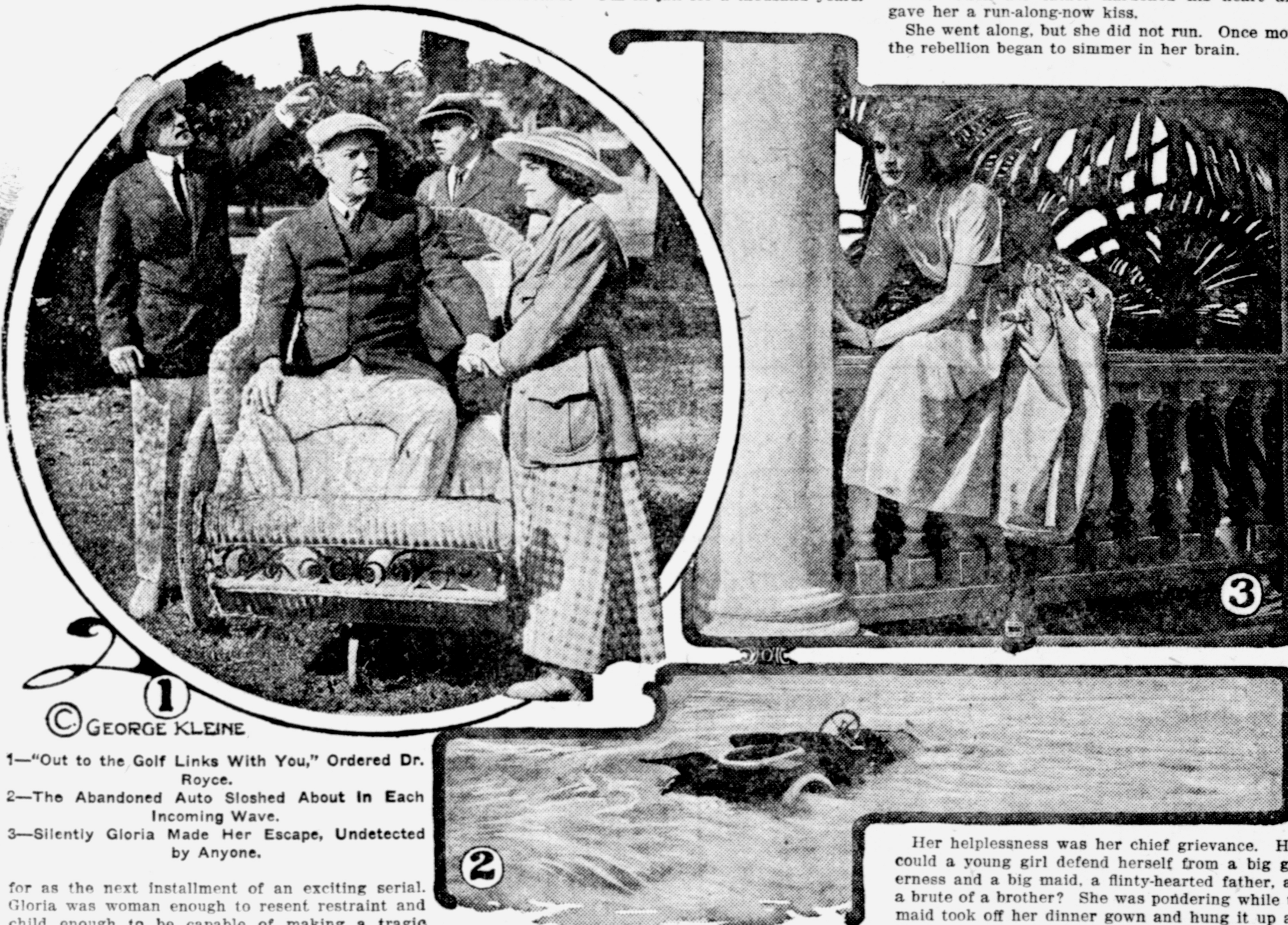
Gloria wanted to run out and warn poor Mr. Freneau that Lois was a deceitful minx. Mr. Freneau had such lovely, trusting eyes; it was a crime to lure him on. Gloria meditated: "They say he's a broker—whatever that is. I wonder what a broker breaks—hearts probably, if Mr. Freneau is a sample. O dear, this awful algebra."

She stood pouting at life in general and study in particular. She turned back to her task and stood in so melancholy a posture that Doctor Royce, passing her window and seeing her, paused to study her for a moment as if she were in painted figure in a painted scene. He thought she was painted splendidly well. She was so pretty that she made his heart ache. It ached for himself and then for her, the poor little prisoner. He tapped on the window.

Gloria turned and recognized her visitor. Her eyes twinkled with affection. She did like Doctor Royce! David had presented him to her. Doctor Royce had graduated at David's college; they were members of the same fraternity.

"You ought to be out here in the sun," Doctor Royce suggested.

Gloria was shocked at the idea. She pointed to the blackboard: "I'm in jail for a thousand years."



© GEORGE KLEINE

- 1—"Out to the Golf Links With You," Ordered Dr. Royce.
- 2—The Abandoned Auto Sloshed About in Each Incoming Wave.
- 3—Silently Gloria Made Her Escape, Undetected by Anyone.

for as the next installment of an exciting serial. Gloria was woman enough to resent restraint and child enough to be capable of making a tragic blunder if she ever broke away.

Gloria issued a declaration of independence as soon as she reached her room. It began with: "I'm too old to have a governess!"

"Thanks!" Miss Sidney snapped.

"You're more than welcome!" Gloria snapped back. "I want one thing understood. This is the last time I'll stand being treated as a child. I'm not one. At my age my grandmother was the mother of my father, and if you don't change your treatment of me I'm going to run away and marry the first man I meet."

"People who are always going to do things never do them," said the governess, with the primness of a copybook. "But if you're so old and wise suppose you prove it first by doing your algebra lesson. It's very simple."

"They never made my grandmother learn algebra," Gloria protested.

"They never taught her to run an automobile either."

"That's another thing. My brother has a car of his own and I haven't even a pushmobile. Half the girls of my age have their own motors. I can run one as well as any of them. It's a shame that my father won't buy me one."

"Perhaps if you learned your lesson he might reward you with a car."

This rainbow of hope brought the end of the storm. Gloria beamed and ran to slip out of her bathing suit and into her luncheon frock. The governess almost smiled as she wrote the problem on the blackboard she used for Gloria's lessons. When Gloria came back Miss Sidney pointed to the figures.

"It's very simple, my dear," she said. "You have only to multiply $a+b$ by $a+b$."

"But—"

"Work it out yourself, dear, and call me when it is finished."

Gloria stared at the problem and felt herself slipping back into childhood at a breakneck speed. She had no more idea of what it all meant than a new-born babe. She put on a pair of big tortoise shell spectacles, but they made her look younger than ever and gave her no help. She could see that foolish $a+b$, but she could not see why anyone should want to know what would happen if you did such a foolish thing as to multiply it by itself.

When the blackboard blurred before her eyes she moved to the window and stared at the glittering merriment of the crowd. Everybody was at play except Gloria: people in bathing suits, yachting

It will take me at least that long to do this hateful problem."

Royce could not enter her room to go to the blackboard, so he asked her to bring the blackboard to him. She fetched it joyously and gave him chalk and said: "There isn't any answer, though."

He was too polite to say, "Why, this is the easiest thing in the world," but he showed that it was for him by the speed and smiling ease of his chalk work.

In a moment the riddle was solved. Gloria understood it a little less than before, but it meant a release from captivity, and she was so entranced that she flung her arms about him and gave him a resounding kiss and called him "a wonderful, marvelous, angel man."

To her it was a kiss of childish gratitude for the help of older wisdom. She hurried the blackboard to the easel and began to copy the doctor's neat figures in her own scrawl.

But Royce stood quivering with the unexpected attack. He knew that it was a young girl's kiss given in confidence and ignorance, and it was therefore sacred. But he could not help feeling a thrill of prophetic hope. Soon she would grow up to womanhood and—she must love someone, and why not him? She was very rich, but his own future was gorgeous in his dreams, and Gloria was the most gorgeous thing in his gorgeous dreams.

Then he reproached himself for the mood and grew sad at the thought of the years that must roll over Gloria's sunlit head before he could even pay court to her. And in those years what dangers might she not encounter—dangers to her health, her soul, her happiness? He longed to protect her through them all.

He saw that Gloria had already forgotten him. She had copied his work and she was rubbing out his calculations. He wondered if that were prophetic, too.

When Gloria had the blackboard all ship-shape she howled to the governess to come and see her triumph. Gloria regretted the deception; but what other refuge has the weak from the strong?

Miss Sidney raised her eyebrows and doubtless suspected that Gloria had enjoyed outside aid; but she had an engagement of her own with the tutor of a rich young imbecile, and she pretended to be convinced.

Gloria was permitted to call it an algebra lesson, and for a reward she was assigned to the study of

a list of the English kings. Gloria did not mind that, for she hid a stolen novel inside the page and read something far more important to her than ancient history—modern romance.

If Gloria had not learned a lesson of any importance that day, neither had her elders.

When dinner time came at last Gloria's maid allowed her to select her newest Paris gown for dinner. And it was a pleasant dinner, on the veranda, with the twilight drawing round like soft curtains, the lamps glowing everywhere in the tropical verdure like little moons, and the glimmering afromobiles spinning everywhere along the walks.

And there was music. The dancing was beginning a little distance away. Gloria tried to sneak a sip of her father's coffee, but Miss Sidney caught her at it and took the cup away. But except for her everything was beautiful and tender; the very atmosphere was full of pleasant reveries. And then Miss Sidney had to look at her watch and ruin everything with the insulting word: "Bedtime!"

Gloria pretended not to hear and talked vigorously to David. But he only laughed an elder brotherly laugh and lighted another cigarette. She ran to her father and nestled in his arms. He hugged her close, but she could tell that he was afraid of that gorgon governess.

"Daddy, darling, let me go to the dance." He shook his head. "Just three dances." He shook his head. "Two? One!" He shook his head. She knew that the governess had given him his orders.

David sniffed: "Little girls aren't allowed to mingle with grownups after dark."

Gloria choked for words and threw him one glance. If looks were smacks in the eye he would have had a good one. But he only laughed the more. Then her father hardened his heart and gave her a run-along-now kiss.

She went along, but she did not run. Once more the rebellion began to simmer in her brain.

Her helplessness was her chief grievance. How could a young girl defend herself from a big governess and a big maid, a flinty-hearted father, and a brute of a brother? She was pondering while the maid took off her dinner gown and hung it up and handed her her sleeping suit. A pretty time to go to bed with all Florida calling to her under the moon!

She said her prayers with an absent-minded lack of conviction and crawled into bed. The governess and the maid put out the lights and left her. But they did not put out the moon.

The governess had a prosaic soul and she fell asleep in spite of the moon and the music and the pleading call of all outdoors. She even snored!

Gloria could stand everything but that. She stole from her bed and tiptoed to the governess' room to shake her and beg her not to play that tune on her nose. A better idea occurred to her. Seeing the governess' cloth slippers neatly placed on the bedside rug, Gloria pinned them there, whisked back into her own room, and, flinging off her bed-gear, slipped into her dinner gown again. She dressed in the dark and got away safely from her room.

She was afraid to face the brilliant lights and the crowd, but she found a nook on the piazza where she could peer in at a window and watch the whirling couples. The tune set her heart to waltzing, and she was so famished for a dance that when old Judge Freeman came into sight she asked him to waltz with her. He shook his head dolefully.

"I'm sorry, my child, but I've been sent to bed, too."

She felt sorry for him, but she wished that people would stop calling her "my child."

She peeked at the ballroom again and watched the rivalry of David and Mr. Freneau for the dances of Lois Freeman. The two men were jealous of each other. David was furious, and Gloria was glad of it.

After a time David had a great scheme. Never dreaming that Gloria was just outside the window, within hearing distance, he asked Lois if she would not enjoy a little moonlight spin in his racer. She said that she would. David said, "Wait right here," and left the ballroom. But Lois did not waste any time waiting. She beckoned Mr. Freneau and told him that she had a headache and could dance only one more dance before she said good-night. Gloria knew that she was killing time till David could get to the garage and back.

She heard David's car coming. The lights almost revealed her on the piazza. David stopped the car at a side entrance and ran into the hotel for Lois.

Then Gloria's inspiration came. She would save David from that siren and she would get a bit of moonlight for herself.

She dashed across the lawn, and, stepping into the car, commanded it to obey her wild will, and

Novelized from the Motion Picture Romance of the same name.

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away it went like the much fabled magic carpet.

Her practiced hands and feet knew the steering wheel and the clutch and the brakes and all, and there was a rapture beyond words in her power, her liberty, her speed. At last she was being obeyed and not obeying. This leaping monster outran the greyhound and bore her down moonlit lanes, shadowed with palms and beautiful strange trees and shrubs of exotic shape and perfume.

The road ran along the sea and the waves laughed at her. Out in the haze she saw a great full-rigged ship looting along the gulf stream. But she was in a better ship.

She could imagine the bewilderment of David and Lois when they stepped out for their clandestine escapade and found that somebody else had clandestinely escaped with the car. She laughed aloud at the picture.

She could imagine that governess waking at the racket of her own snores and getting up with a start, then deciding to see if Gloria were still in jail. She could see her putting her feet into her slippers and going kerflop! Gloria shrieked at this vision. It would pay her off for some of those cuffs on the ear that she had given Gloria. Gloria had been too good a sport to tell on her, but she had not forgotten them.

She could imagine the governess picking herself up and running barefoot into Gloria's bedroom—the empty cage whence the bird had flown. She could see the panic she fell into, and the funny sight she made in her bathrobe as she dashed out into the corridor and hunted for Gloria's father to give the alarm.

Gloria proved how far she was from having outgrown her childhood by the things that amused and justified her flight. She was a child, but she had possessed herself of this perilous engine. She was flying at forty miles an hour along almost deserted roads, cutting through sleeping villages, little oases in a jungle that closed more and more gloomily, threateningly about the road. She had no idea of the time or the distance. She only knew that at last she was free. At last she was ruling something.

Then abruptly she lost control of her magic steed. It ceased to obey the wheel. It wavered this way and that with terrifying uncertainty. The steering gear had broken.

With a sudden sharp swerve the car shot from the road and out upon the beach. Paralyzed with amazement more than fear, Gloria was carried across the sand straight into the waves. They rushed toward her as if the ocean were hungry for her. But the wheels sank in the wet sand and the breakers did not capture Gloria. They almost drowned her in their warm flood, however, and she made haste to extricate herself and climb out.

No human being saw that strange apparition, unless it were old Father Neptune, and he must have thought it was Venus rising from the sea again—this time in a very fashionable but very moist dinner gown.

Gloria was only the more exultant from this new experience. She stood a moment on the car, then jumped off and raced a wave to the shore.

She found herself in a wilderness of sand dunes and mysterious bushes. She plunged among them, thinking less of making her way home than of exploring a little deeper this Eden into which she had stumbled.

She did not know what dangers lurked on every hand. There were multitudes of serpents in this Eden—cold, fierce rattlesnakes under the most beautiful flowers. Beneath the moonlit waters of little bays were hungry alligators; under the unwary feet the quicksands might open; the paths ended suddenly in entanglements of tall sword grass that slashed the skin at touch.

And deep in the fastnesses were the remnants of the Seminole tribes who had fought the whites for years and baffled them till pale-faced treachery overcame the Indian will. The redmen had never forgiven the whites, and they regarded their intrusions with hatred.

As children scamper into bloodcurdling dangers with laughter, so the child Gloria danced through paradise not knowing that she was lost in the Everglades.

TO BE CONTINUED.)

RECRUITING OF OLD.

Tricks Employed Where Voluntary Enlistment Was the Rule.

The difference in methods of accomplishing governmental purposes in former times and at present, says the Baltimore American, is most marked in the way in which the army is recruited in such countries as have voluntary enlistments. We have many accounts of the way companies were raised in England, for instance. The enlistment sergeant resorted to all kinds of tricks to get peasants to "accept the king's shilling," the acceptance of the first coin binding the man for the full terms of enlistment, willy nilly.

Often the sergeants drank at the public fairs with the likely youths, and when the men were more or less under the influence of liquor they would flash the shining coin under their eyes and dare them to accept one or more. The promises made to the men were of all descriptions. If it was war time, they were told what wonderful adventures their comrades were enjoying, and how easy it was to overcome the foe and enjoy pillaging their towns.

They were promised all the wealth and good times in the world, and only when they awakened next morning after the carouse did they find themselves told to get ready to march to the next barracks, for they were now the "king's men."

The sergeants often gathered crowds around them by using the town crier and, describing all the glories of war, urged the men to join. With one or two of their own men in the crowd, urging their fellows, "Come on, it's a grand chance for money and glory," many a listener was carried off his feet and led to enlist.

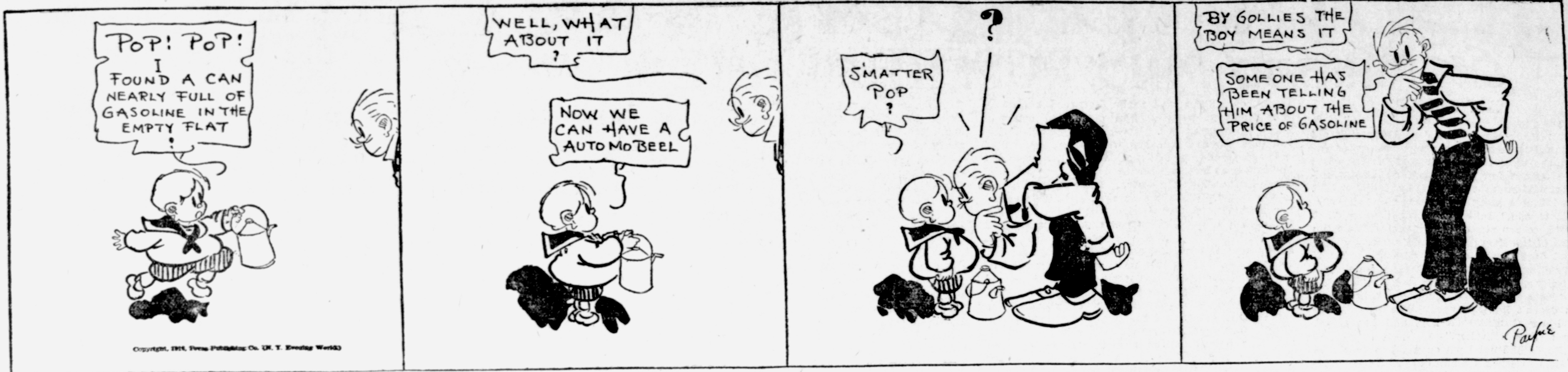
Nowadays the methods are slightly different, but the cajolery goes on, to a degree, even in the United States. Fine pictures and posters show what good times the men have in the army and navy and even the movies have been utilized to arouse enthusiasm for the service.

In England all kinds of efforts have been made to get men to join the army, by appeals to their patriotism, which is most legitimate, and by many other methods, not always so clear. The sergeant is expected to bring in the required number of men and none asks very searchingly as to the way in which he secured the "volunteers" if he has them.

S'MATTER, POP?

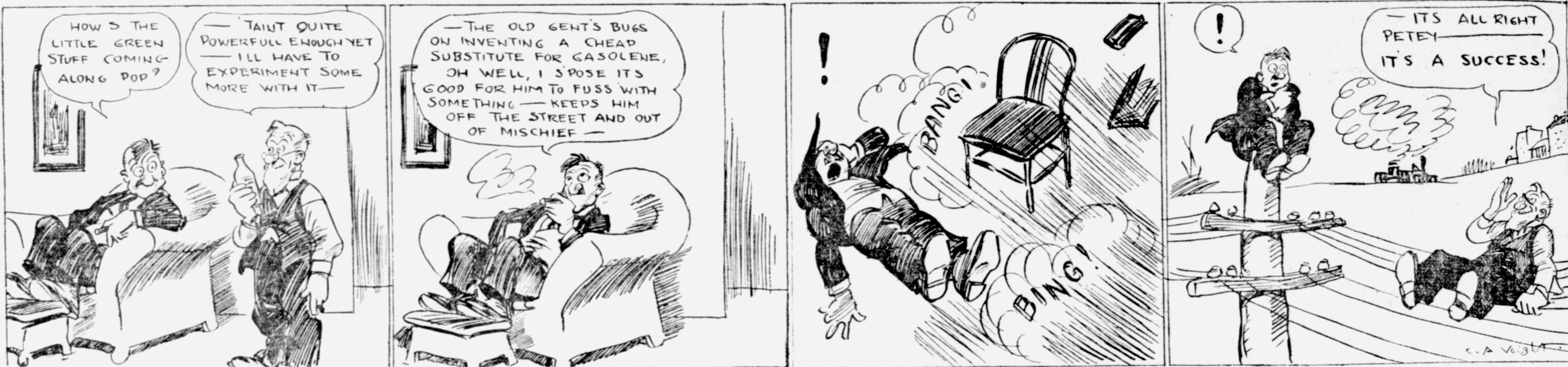
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By C. N. PAYNE



PETEY DINK—Anything to Have Pop Innocently Employed

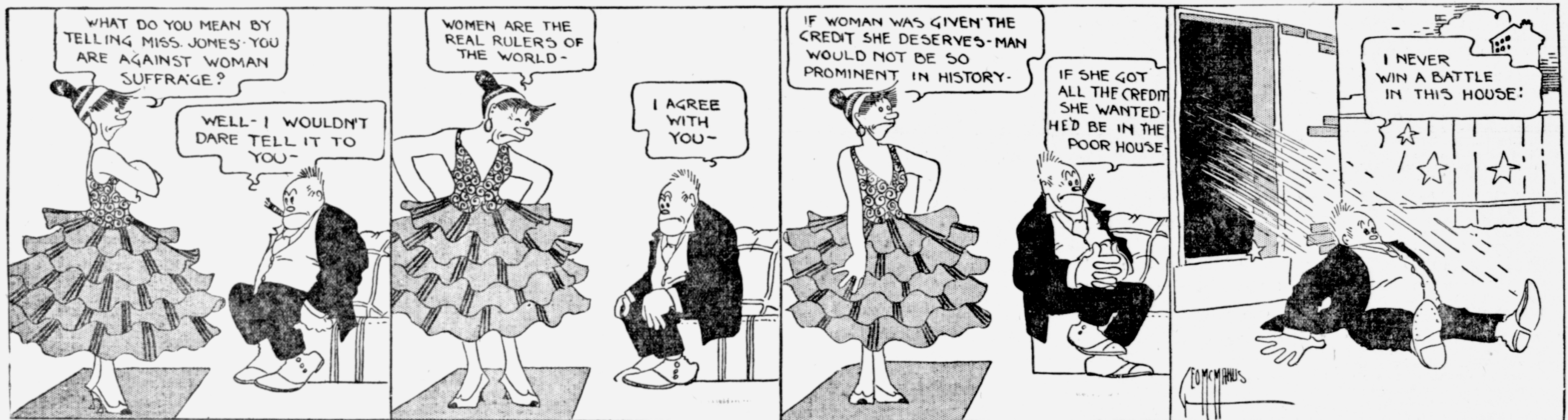
By C. A. VOIGHT



BRINGING UP FATHER

(Copyright, 1916, International News Service.)

By GEORGE McMANUS



The TRIBUNE'S
Daily
Short Story

ROBINS AND PEOPLE
BY LOUISE OLIVER
(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
Katherine Lang raised her blue eyes to the brown ones above her inquiringly. Then she arose and smiled pleasantly at the tall young man handed her his requisition slip. Most people smiled at Homer Braden. His frank, courageous face and brown eyes which looked so fearlessly at the world were always paid back in the coin they gave—a smile for a smile. Just now they looked

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WHEELER BEAUTY SHOP
67 Fifth Avenue, New York City

with open admiration at the pretty little girl with the golden hair and blue eyes, her youthfulness accentuated by her navy blue frock with white collar and cuffs.
"I am sorry, Mr. Braden," glancing at the name on the slip, "but you are a minute too late. The last Scientific American has just been given out. Will anything else do?"
"No, thank you. I will just look over the want ads in the papers. Where shall I find them, please?"
"They are all on file at the long table to the right. I hope you will find what you are looking for," she added hesitatingly. As a rule she did not converse with the patrons of the reading room, but somehow with this one it was different. She felt an undefined sympathy and interest in him.
"Thank you, I hope so, too," and with a pleasant nod he turned and made his way through the maze of chairs, tables and low lights of the large room to the table indicated.
The next day he came again. This time the desired periodical was in and he seated himself at a table beside the desk of the pretty librarian. At the end of half an hour, however, he could have told more about a pair of wonderful blue eyes and the wave of a certain girl's bright hair than about the newest process of producing tautum.
He returned the paper, but she noticed that he again scanned the "want ads" anxiously before he left. After that he came every day, always asking for some magazine of science, and then anxiously scanning the advertisement pages of the daily papers. But of late he had hurried first to the table with the papers.
Her interest in the man deepened when the anxious look grew more intense. His face had grown thinner and his linen frayed, although always immaculate. Katherine found herself worrying for him, watching his face anxiously as he perused the columns, evidently in vain.
One day he did not appear at the usual hour and although Katherine watched the green baize doors expectantly all afternoon he did not

come. When she went home she felt that the day had been incomplete and insufferably dull. "It must be the spring weather," she told herself, "but it is early in the year for one to feel so out of sorts. I suppose a tonic is what I need," with a soft little sigh.
The next day the same—and the stranger did not come. Katherine resolutely turned her attention to the tonic and ceased wondering about the man—as much as possible. The effect was not a great success and her work dragged more heavily each day.
One Saturday, she left the library at noon. It was her time for shopping. As she made her way through the throngs on the busy streets she watched every face eagerly as she passed. "But whom am I seeking?" she asked herself angrily and a slow, self-conscious flush dyed her cheeks.
The day was warm and bright, the sky blue, and in the atmosphere was a soft mysterious something which tells of coming summer. Katherine took a deep breath of the delicious air, and a desire to see more of the miracles of spring seized her. She decided to walk home, since it was not far and most of the way was through the park.
As she came to the lake, a fussing and chattering among the birds brought her to a standstill beside a bed of opening tulips. She watched

an unfair fight between a dozen sparrows and two huge redbreasts with blazing eyes. The robins finally flew for protection to the top branches of a red budding maple and the sparrows confiscated the few wisps of straw they had left on the ground.
"The little beasts!" she cried indignantly. "Isn't there any place for decent birds or decent people in this cruel world?" She stamped her foot furiously. The action loosened a bundle from its nest in her arms and it rattled to her feet. A figure on the path behind her stepped forward quickly to restore it and Katherine looked into the pleased face of Homer Braden.
"This seems to be my lucky day, Miss Lang," he said, with a smile in which the joy was unmistakable. She wondered how he knew her name. "Is ornithology your hobby, or like myself, do you feel like constituting yourself a society for the prevention of cruelty to robins? I saw the little drama from afar, although I did not dream it would bring so much happiness to me. I missed you at the library today."
"You were there?" She asked in surprise.
"Yes, I wanted to tell you of my good fortune. I presumed enough on our short acquaintance to hope you might be interested."
"Oh, yes, indeed. We have missed you so much in the reading-room lately. Where have you kept yourself. We were afraid you were ill."
"We?"
The rose tint in her cheeks deepened, but she laughed. "Well, I suppose I shall have to confess that is the editorial we. I might have said 'I.'"
"It is pleasant to be missed. And as turn about is fair play I will own up that I was keenly disappointed at not being able to go. I have been very busy."
Katherine noticed the change in his appearance. His old clothes had been replaced by new, and the transformation was miraculous. A certain confidence, too, had returned in his

manner. His next words explained the reason for both:
"I did not tell you about my invention before. I will tell you just a little now and save particulars for later on, if you don't mind. I have something more interesting to tell you first. I had given up all hope of success till today when I received a check from the manufacturing concern which is to use my patent. It will pay me a small fortune and I shall have no need for your advertisement column now. You have been my mascot in a great many ways since I have known you. And now for the other thing, Katherine, I love you. I have loved you dearly from the first moment I saw you. I may seem precipitate to you, but I want this to be my red-letter day, and my happiness will not be complete until you have given me some hope for the future."
They had passed the lake and were nearing the opposite entrance to the park. A clump of japonica bushes held Katherine's attention for a moment, then, "I think you are very audacious, presumptuous, over-confident young man," she said severely, but the expression in her eyes belied her words. "Are you quite sure that your splendid good fortune hasn't turned your head completely, Mr. Braden? It seems to me that it is rather unusual upon such short notice to tell chance acquaintances that you love them."
"Katherine, stop!"
"But don't you think yourself it's

WILSON SPEECH NOT AGREEABLE TO LONDON PAPERS
LONDON, May 30.—The majority of the London newspapers Monday were severely critical of President Wilson's Saturday night speech before the League to Enforce Peace though the Daily News suggested that both the allies and the central powers can endorse his proposals for a conference after the war to prevent future wars.
"President Wilson did not perceive that his dream of universal peace lies in the lap, not of God, but of the allies," said the Evening Standard. "In order to secure complete fulfillment of Wilson's desire to give humanity freedom we refuse to entertain any issue but complete victory over the forces of tyranny and rapine," said the Pall Mall Gazette.
"President Wilson has never delivered a speech more pregnant of possibilities," said the Daily News, in a lengthy discussion. "Nothing is as clear as that on fundamental issues, which go far beyond the settlement that will terminate the present war. President Wilson and Sir Edward Grey are at one. His speech contains an element of challenge that brings Utopia in relation with the actual. His ideals will be unhesitatingly endorsed by the entente powers. It is not easy to see how they can be repudiated by the Teutonic powers. His proposals are not de-

signed to end this war, but they are rich in the hope for averting many threatened wars in the future."
HAVE HISTORICAL PAGEANT
NEWARK, N. J., May 30.—The great pageant, depicting the big events in the 250 years of Newark's history, will have its first presentation this evening. The early struggles of the pioneers, the growth of the settlement, its blossoming to city life and its present size and aggressiveness will be shown. The entire pageant will be presented on four successive nights.
Speculation sounds more refined than gambling, but a fellow loses equally.
OLD TIME COFFEE
More of it sold in Wisconsin than any other one brand.
"Old Time Coffee" is the clean coffee. It is machine cleaned twice before roasting and once afterward—so you get absolutely no taste but the coffee taste. That's another very good reason why more "Old Time Coffee" is sold in Wisconsin than any other one brand.
John Hoffman & Sons Co.
Milwaukee
Note: Our name on Canned Foods guarantees highest quality always.

Safe Milk
for
Infants and Invalids
HORLICK'S
THE ORIGINAL
MALTED MILK
Rich milk, malted grain, in powder form. For infants, invalids and growing children. Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body. Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged. More nutritious than tea, coffee, etc. Instantly prepared. Requires no cooking. Substitutes Cost YOU Same Price

HAVE YOU LOST SOMETHING?

The TRIBUNE WANT ADS

CAN HELP YOU FIND IT.

A TELEPHONE CALL TO 323 WILL BRING OUR "WANT AD MAN" TO YOUR DOOR.

CLASSIFIED WANT AD RATES

Under any classification one-half cent per word for each insertion. No single insertion for less than fifteen cents.

A MONTHLY RATE of fifty cents per line per month is made on standard ads. Nothing less than three lines accepted under this rate.

TELEPHONE YOUR AD. TO THE TRIBUNE office any time before noon, and it will be inserted the same day.

BOTH PHONES 323

WANTED—MALE HELP

WANTED—At once, first class laborer, planer, boring mill, vise and floor. Good wages. No strike. Manitowoc Ship Building and Dry Dock Co., Manitowoc, Wisconsin. 5 22 tf

WANTED—Reliable man to talk trees and shrubs. Big offer. Pay weekly. Quick Permanent. First National Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 5 27 G 2

FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN—All

railroads; beginners paid \$90-\$120 monthly. Positions guaranteed competent men. Railway Association, care Tribune. 5 27 G 2

WANTED—Single man cook. Ad-

dress Cook, care of Tribune. 5 27 G 2

WANTED—Young man to drive de-

livery wagon. 300 South Third. 5 10 tf

WANTED—Young man to deliver

and work around store. F. W. Woolworth Co. 5 29 tf

WANTED—Young man to work in

knitting mill. Address P. O. Box 665, La Crosse, Wis. 5 24 30

WANTED—Young man with exper-

ience for auto driving and repairing. Dietz Garage. 5 25 tf

WANTED—First class painters at

Ovens, 507 Main. 5 27 30

SALESMEN

SALESMEN WANTED for rich cheap clay loam clover lands; easy terms, in our co-operative settlements near Crandon, Forest county. References required. Apply to Per-Ola Land Company, 250 Main, Crandon, Wis. 5 22 tf

WANTED—Female Help

WANTED—Girl for general housework. No washing. Small family. Call 228 South 16th. Phone 1882-A. 5 29 31

WANTED—Girls over 16 to run

knitting machines. Address P. O. Box 665, La Crosse, Wis. 5 30 6 4

WANTED—About June 20, cook for

summer camp. Apply by letter to Dr. 437, La Crosse, Wis. 5 30 6 14

WANTED—Girl at the New Dairy

Lunch, 307 Main. 5 18 tf

WANTED—Silver girl and chamber-

maid at Northwestern hotel. 5 29 31

WANTED—Competent cook. Good

wages. Apply Mrs. Law, 435 South Fourth. Phone 862-R. 5 26 6 1

WANTED—Good neat cook for hotel

out of city. Call New Phone 1694-M. 5 27 tf

WANTED—Experienced marker and

sorter. Modern Steam Laundry. 5 27 30

WANTED—Girl for general house-

work. Mrs. Louise Michel, 1431 Cass. 5 22 tf

WANTED—Girls over 17 to run

knitting machines. Address P. O. Box 665, La Crosse, Wis. 5 24 30

WANTED—Cook. Home Restaurant,

118 South Fifth. 5 29 6 10

GIRL for general housework. 1006

Mississippi street. 5 29 6 3

SITUATIONS WANTED

POSITION WANTED by middle aged lady as nurse or taking care of children for few hours during the day of evening. New phone 1927-R. 5 30 6 3

REAL ESTATE

For Sale or Trade

FOR SALE—At a bargain, two lots,

eleven room house and garage on the northeast corner of Fifth and Division streets. Terms. Inquire at 525 South Fifth street. 5 22 1 6 1

FOR SALE—Summer cottage loca-

tions in "Shore Acres" on Mississippi. Buy now, build later. \$100 buys acre. Terms if desired. W. V. Kidder, 114 North Fifth. 3 27 tf

FOR SALE—Six room house in

good repair. Inquire 940 Jackson street. 5 27 6 2

TEN ROOM modern house, conven-

iently located for roomers, corner lot, 60x125. 5 27 tf

Eight room cottage, modern, with

corner lot 60x100. Easy terms. C. F. Klein, 310 Pearl St. 5 27 tf

TWELVE ROOM partly modern

house, corner 7th and Pine, \$35. Four room lower flat, modern except heat, \$14. C. F. Klein, 310 Pearl St. 5 27 tf

FOR SALE—Two good residence

lots on corner of 14th and Jackson. 579-A. 5 27 6 2

FOR SALE—Seven room house with

bath. Inquire 920 Main. 5 15 6 14

MODERN house and barn, 1434 Jack-

son. 5 19 30

HOMESTEADS

COLVILLE INDIAN RESERVATION, Washington, open for settlement. Drawing July 27. About 500,000 acres. Fruit, farm and dairy lands. Complete sectional map and description. Postpaid \$1.00. Soldiers, sailors (or their widows) of the civil or Spanish wars may register by agent. Write us for free blank forms. Smith & McCrea, Room 782 Eagle Bldg., Spokane, Wash. 5 17 7 15

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—My restaurant business, including stock and fixtures, located in Running Block, Viroqua, Wis. Fine opportunity for a hustler. Trade for real estate will be considered. Address Henry Running, Viroqua, Wis. 5 25 31

FOR SALE—Motor boat sundries,

Shibbole carburetor, a coupling 1 inch by 1 1/2 inches bore, 2 cylinder spark coil, one steering gear, a rack and pinion pipe, one spark and throttle control, one whistle, pump action. 1224 Market. 5 23 tf

FOR SALE—21 foot fast runabout

motor boat, 20 h. p. 4 cylinder, 4 cycle engine, Baldrige reverse gear. Cheap if taken at once. Call 1224 Market. 5 23 tf

FOR SALE—Brand new sanitary

couch. Inquire afternoon or evenings. 1016 South Seventh street. 5 29 30

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for motor-

cycle, launch, good marine engine. Call 702 Caledonia (rear). 5 30 6 1

EXCELLENT paying grocery in city;

good business; fine location. Bargain for somebody. Address "Grocer" Tribune. 5 12 6 11

FOR SALE—Beautiful piano. Sell

reasonably. Inquire 531 King. Mrs. Childress. Phone 1256-R. 5 29 30

FOR SALE—Combination riding

and driving pony, 435 South Fourth street. Phone 862-R. 5 29 6 3

FOR SALE—Anona-Anona. Green

Chile and Pimento cheese at all groceries. A fine lunch. 5 29 tf

FOR SALE—Detroit gasoline stove

and couch. 525 North Seventh. 5 29 31

FOR SALE—A laundry stove. 1924

Cass. New phone 1137-C. 5 29 6 15

FOR SALE—Fresh milk cow with or

without calf. New phone 1672-R. 5 29 6 3

FOR SALE—Lounge, porch or camp

chairs. 1019 Cass street. 5 29 31

FOR SALE OR RENT—Barber shop.

Inquire 1640 George. 5 27 6 2

BICYCLES—\$20 to \$60. Wels Book

Store, 533 Main street. 5 1 31

FOR SALE—Bay horse, cheap. F. R.

Hickisch & Son. 5 2 tf

FOR SALE—Automobile elev. r.

cheap. Modern Steam Laundry. 5 1 tf

ORGAN BARGAINS—Good toned

organs, \$5 and up. Klaye Bros. Piano Co., 603 Main street. 5 18 6 17

FOR RENT—Upper flat with sleep-

ing porch. 429 South Fifth. 5 27 6 2

FOR RENT—Five room modern

house. 815 South Sixth. Phone 1132-C. 5 29 31

FOR RENT—Two modern rooms,

desirable for two persons. 130 North Seventh. 5 29 31

THREE MODERN ROOMS, ground

floor, for housekeeping. 909-Green. 5 29 6 3

FOR RENT—Two front office

rooms on second floor. Baker-Niebuhr Co. 4 29 tf

FOR RENT—A modern furnished

room. 414 Cameron Avenue. 5 27 30

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms

with running water and sleeping porch. 214 S. 7th. 5 27 30

FOR RENT—Five furnished rooms,

modern, for light housekeeping. 712 Cass. 5 26 6 1

FOR RENT—Building for storage

purposes. Call either phone 123. 5 27 6 26

FOR RENT—Middle flat, 502 Cass

street. Apply 427 South Fourth St. 5 26 6 1

FOR RENT—Rooms for rent. In-

quire 935 Market. 5 26 31

FOR RENT—Modern furnished

housekeeping rooms. 315 South Fifth. 5 26 6 7

FOR RENT—Six room upper mod-

ern flat, city heat Call 515 South Fifth. 5 6 tf

FOR RENT—Modern furnished room

in private home. 202 South Ninth street. Phone 672-Blue. 5 26 6 1

FOR RENT—Pleasant modern fur-

nished rooms, 408 South Seventh. 5 29 30

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Mar-

ried couple preferred. 1627 Avon. 5 24 30

SEVEN ROOMS, modern. 1021

Jackson. 5 15 tf

FOR RENT—Modern furnished

rooms. 136 South Eighth. 5 24 30

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—To hire for July and August, safe riding horses or ponies for children's use. Apply by letter to Box 437, La Crosse, Wis. 5 30 6 14

WILL BUY western saddles at right

prices. Inquire North side Tribune office. 5 29 6 1

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING —

Quick service. M. E. Mannix, 516 Division. 5 29 31

WANTED—Carpenter work by ex-

perienced carpenter. 1112 Winnebago. Phone 376-A. 5 8 6 7

N. A. MAGNUSSEN, 711 Market St.

Cement work of all kinds. Reasonable prices. New phone 1056-R. 5 6 6 4

CEMENT work of all kinds. Reason-

able prices. Moulis Brothers, 1616 South 10th. New Phone 1291-Red. 5 27 6 26

MRS. K. LEVY, dress and suit mak-

ing; pleating done. Workmanship guaranteed. 421 South Fourth, upstairs. New phone 347-Blue. 5 1 31

CURTAINS DONE UP. New phone

1415-M. 5 6 6 5

LOST

LOST—Two bracelets fastened together, between Eighth and Cameron and Twelfth and Jackson. Return to 1428 Adams or phone 1290-M. Reward. 5 27 tf

LOST—Between Chamberlain's and

town, ladies' black hat. Finder please return same to La Crosse hotel. 5 29 30

LOST—Small brown spaniel pup. Finder return to 814 Logan. Call new phone 744-C. Reward. 5 29 tf

LOST—Saturday night in downtown district, white kid gloves. Phone 1804-A. 5 29 31

LOST—A child's silver rosary. Return to Reiman's store. Reward. 5 27 30

LOST—Bicycle. Inquire Clarence Hoeft, 300 So. Third. 5 29 6 10

FOUND

FOUND—Ladies' white silk glove. Sunday afternoon on Cass street. Apply this office. 5 29 30

Umbrellas Repaired

UMBRELLAS repaired and recovered. Parasols specialty. Mrs. C. A. Cordell, 1530 Mississippi. Phone 1728-M. 5 24 7 23

FINANCIAL

FOURTH BUILDING ASSOCIATION lends money on real estate. Study its monthly payment plan. 5 4 tf

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CARPETS and rugs cleaned by auto vacuum cleaner. Phone 1796-R. J. E. Reeves, 418 Caledonia. 4 3 tf

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SINGLE COMB RHODE ISLAND RED eggs for hatching, \$1.00 per 15. Heavy layers. G. Hayek, 919 Johnson. 5 4 tf

FOR SALE—Old Trusty incubator, cheap. 1495-C. 5 26 30

Automobiles for Sale

FOR SALE—1915 Reo Roadster, like new, with a new car guarantee. A four passenger Hudson at a bargain, in good condition. A Reo touring car for \$300. Dietz garage. 5 25 tf

NEW 1916 SAXON 4 cylinder

roadster with three speed transmission; runs 30 to 40 miles on one gallon of gasoline. \$295 F. O. B. factory. Elsen & Phillips, 110 South Second street. New phone 61. 5 18 6 17

FOR SALE—One ton I. C. H. truck

with canopy top, in A. No. 1 condition. Any reasonable offer accepted. Service Garage, 518 1/2 Cass. 5 29 31

COLE ROADSTER, like new, 40 h.

P. electric lights, gas starter, new tires. \$575. Elsen & Phillips, 110 South Second street. New phone 61. 5 29 6 2

CADILLAC, electric starter; deliv-

ery truck A-1 shape. \$450; Packard chassis for truck or speedster. General Motor Car Co. 207 State. 5 26 6 25

FOR SALE—Ford runabout. Phone

1056-R. 5 26 30

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Delivery car\$410 up
F. O. B. factory.

HARRY DAHL, FORD GARAGE.

4 17 tf

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Stearns-Knight, the ultimate car. E. Nein, 125 W. Ave. S. service station. Savage Garage, 419 State. 4 27 tf

NURSES

COMPETENT NURSE will take confinement cases at her home or go nursing by hour or week. 934 Division street. New phone 1076-M. 5 8 6 7

STOVES & FURNITURE

REMEMBER W. Dailey buys anything and sells everything, second hand furniture, stoves, brass, copper, rags, rubber, metals. 625-27 South Third street. Phone 1697-M. 5 22 6 21

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hand furniture, stoves, carpets, rags, rubbers, metals. Jacobs, 223 Pearl street. New phone 555-R. 5 24 6 23

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DOERFLINGER'S

KONEY DOUBLED
OFF FIRST BY
PEERLESS MATTY

BOSTON, May 30.—The New York Nationals continued on their victorious way Monday, shutting out Boston, 3 to 0. Mathewson pitched for the visitors and held the Braves to four singles. The veteran did not waste his strength, seldom using a fast ball, and Boston hit only a few of his slow ones outside the diamond. Five double plays shortened the game. One of these was started by Mathewson. He picked one of Smith's fast shots out of the air with his bare hand and doubled Koney off first. New York's first run was due to an infield hit, an out at first and a single by Kauff. Two hits, an error and wild pitch and an out gave the visitors two runs in the eighth. Score: R H E New York . . . 100000020—3 7 1 Boston . . . 000000000—0 5 3 Batteries: Mathewson and Rariden; Rudolph and Gowdy.

OLD SOL COMES
OUT STRONG FOR
SPEED CLASSIC

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 30.—Memorial day's biggest annual sport event—the International Sweepstakes race at the Indianapolis Motor speedway—was assured today when Old Sol beamed forth a welcome that dried the mud and warmed the hearts of the immense crowd that had motored here to see the 300-mile gasoline derby. Twenty-one cars will follow Frank E. Smith's pacemaker around for the exhibition lap of 1:30 this afternoon. They are judged to be the most evenly matched flock ever seen on the parent speedway. World speed records will not fall today—that is assured—but the winners will have to drive a masterful race. The low banked turns, while making the race slower, makes it more dangerous, and if an attempt is made to break local records, necks may suffer as well. Not one of today's starters has won the speedway classic. Dario Resta, who will line up his Peugeot with the first four, came closest to this distinction when he ran second to Ralph De Palma last year. Resta was one of the favorites among the bettors. The Belgian, Christians was another favorite. His Sunbeam will finish well up, according to rail birds.

JINGLERS BALL
RUSH TO GELLER
AND BEAT YANKS

NEW YORK, May 30.—After losing six straight to New York, the Bostonians defeated the Yankees in the closing game of their series Monday, 3 to 0. Carl Mays, starting his first game of the season for the world's champions, held New York to three hits and was saved early in the game by the spectacular fielding of McNally, who was substituted for Captain Barry. Caldwell, pitching his first game since his recent injury, twirled an unsteady game for New York. Score: R H E Boston . . . 110010000—3 8 0 New York . . . 000000000—0 3 0 Batteries: Mays and Thomas; Caldwell and Walters. Macks 5; Senators 5. The score: R H E Philadelphia . . . 200000030—5 7 2 Washington . . . 000003002—5 7 1 Batteries: Sheehan, Nabors, Myers and Schang; Ayers, Rice, Johnson, Henry and Ainsmith. Game called end ninth to allow teams to catch train.

LA CROSSE STRONG
BIDDER FOR NEXT
TRACK PENNANT

Biggest Cinder Event of the Year Comes Next Saturday When All Normals Meet. LOCAL MEN AFTER TWO CUPS. Are Rivals of Milwaukee for Meet's Honors and for Victory in Relay Run. The biggest track and field meet ever held in the city will be staged on the normal field next Saturday afternoon when the Wisconsin normal schools come together to settle the championship dispute. This will be the second annual occurrence of the event, last year's meet at White-water ushering in the new meet to which every normal in the state is taking keenly. The first inter-normal meet resulted in an overwhelming victory for the Milwaukee normal with La Crosse a poor second and River Falls third. Although marks of a high calibre were set up in last year's events, even keener competition is expected on Saturday. La Crosse in Running. At present the scrap for first honors appears to be between the normals to Milwaukee and La Crosse, with River Falls, Whitewater and the rest bringing up the rear. Little is known of the work being done by the other schools. Many of the old stars are back to perform on the local cinders. It is expected by those who have been watching the development of the athletes that Townley of Milwaukee will carry off individual honors. The Milwaukee men are going over eleven feet in the pole vault, besides setting good marks in all the other track and field events. River Falls, although defeated badly by Stout, came back and gave Lawrence a close rub. Coach Swenson has developed a sprinter, say the reports from the north, who is to give the local stars some lively competition. Ten men are the limit to each team as a whole and no team can enter more than three men in any one event. Two Cups to Shoot At. Coach Sputh of the normal is highly confident and expects to give the Milwaukeeans a hard run for both the cups. One is put up for the winner of the mile relay, in which La Crosse is reasonably strong. Considerable doubt is still being manifested in normal track circles as to who will be the tenth man on the team. A final decision is expected about Thursday as the normal mentor expects to keep his men fighting up to the last minute. Hard work-outs are in order every night up to Friday when the men will rest. This morning saw the men doing their usual day's work although it was declared an official vacation. Coach Sputh is relying on his sprinters and weight men for many of the possible La Crosse scores in the big meet as the other departments of the team are relatively not as strong although under competi-

SEVENTEEN IN ROW
IS GIANTS RECORD
MATHEWSON HELPS

BOSTON, Mass., May 30.—The New York Giants grabbed their seventeenth straight game here Monday when Christy Mathewson held the Braves' sluggers down to five hits while his team-mates lammed out seven for a final score of 3 to 0. It is the third best record of straight wins ever made in the National league and ties for third best in all major league base ball history. The records are: National—1884, Providence, 20 straight; 1904, the Giants, 18 straight. American—1906, White Sox, 19 straight; 1912, Washington, 17 straight.

Standing of Clubs

American League	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Washington	24	12	.667
Cleveland	23	14	.622
New York	19	14	.576
Boston	18	18	.500
Chicago	16	19	.457
Detroit	16	21	.432
Philadelphia	13	21	.381
St. Louis	14	23	.378
National League	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Brooklyn	20	11	.645
New York	19	13	.594
Philadelphia	19	15	.559
Cincinnati	19	21	.475
Boston	15	17	.469
Chicago	17	21	.447
Pittsburgh	16	21	.432
St. Louis	16	22	.422
American Association	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Louisville	23	13	.639
Minneapolis	18	23	.581
Indianapolis	18	13	.581
Columbus	16	12	.571
Kansas City	16	17	.485
Toledo	14	15	.483
St. Paul	12	18	.400
Milwaukee	10	26	.278

WATCHING THE
SCOREBOARD

Yesterday's homer: Thomas, Red Sox, off Caldwell, Yanks. Christy Mathewson made it seventeen straight for the Giants. Matty was on the old-time form. He blanked the Braves, allowing only four hits. Five double plays shortened the game. One of these was started by Matty. The Dodgers hung onto their lead over the Giants by beating the Phillies. Errors gave Brooklyn the game. Mitchell of Cincinnati made the Pirates eat out of his hand while his team-mates ran up enough runs to win. The game was close until the ninth, when the Pirates broke and the Reds scored four runs on four hits and a wild throw by Jacobs. The Tigers divided a double bill with the Browns. Ty Cobb turned himself loose in the second session, getting a double, triple, two singles and scoring four times. In addition he stole twice. In the first session he batted .000. A total of nineteen hits were amassed by the Tigers in the second game. Plank and Crandall were driven from the mound in the third, when Detroit scored nine runs. Washington and Philadelphia fought a five to five tie, the game being called in the ninth to allow the players to catch a train. Each side used three pitchers. Ed Walsh of the White Sox worked out in an exhibition game at Toledo. He pitched four innings, holding his opponents runless. The Sox won six to nothing.

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STANFORD TENNIS
STARS CLASH WITH
HARVARD LIGHTS

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., May 30.—Leland Stanford's tennis team, Van Johns and Hahn, will meet the pick of Harvard's racquet wielders on the court of Divinity field this afternoon. R. Norris Williams, former national champion, will oppose Hahn in the singles, while G. C. Caner will meet Van Johns and Williams and Pfaffman will represent Harvard on the doubles.

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Grand Central or Penn. Station.

GIBSON'S CIRCUIT
CLOUT WINS GAME
FOR NORTH SIDERS

Gibson's home run in the sixth inning of the North La Crosse-Majestic's game Sunday at Copeland park was the turning point in favor of the North siders. The belt tied the score and the Majestics finished the game in the rear, 6 to 3. La Fore for North La Crosse, struck out sixteen men. Batteries were: North La Crosse, LaFore and Lauman; Majestics, Gardner and Johnson.

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